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For the Saturday Evening Post.

THE PRESS.

SUGGESTED BY A VISIT TO THE BEACH, NEAR CAPE-MAY COURT HOUSE.

Thou dark, mysterious, agitated sea,
At length I stand
Upon thy surf-beat shore, thy pebbly strand;
How have I panted thus to look on thee!
How have I longed to hear thy thrilling voice,
To float upon thy bosom—and, to gaze
Upon the diamond stars, whose myriad blaze
Lights up thy heaving shore!
How have I lov'd thee, proud one! though till now,
Thy glories were to me as things unknown
Save, as the breath of Fame, (dear pictures dear—
Yet, like some timid maiden, whose fair brow,
And melancholy cheek, hath flush'd for one,
She never hath look'd upon,—
(A loud, praise-kindled, homage, deep, as true,—)
So have I lov'd thee, thou majestic main!
And, even in sleep's wild, fancy-starring, reign,
When, like a cloud,
Despotic night, her loneliness hath flung,
O'er the hush'd city's mammon-worship'd crowd,
Making the desolate streets look drear and long,—
Even then to thee, my thoughts have fondly clung—
And I have dream'd
Of boisterous tempests,—of foundent waves,
Heaving, like mountains, upward, till they seem'd
To kiss the very heavens,—of coral caves
That with a million sparkling treasures teem'd;
And gold, that gleam'd
From out thy hidden depths, and secret cells,
Like to another sunlight;—such as laves
The hill-tops with its glory:—glittering shells,
Invaluable gems, and precious stones,
Strew'd across, and through thy boundless floor,
Like to the starry host of heaven,
And the bleach'd skulls, that from their pearly graves,
Glitter'd exultingly, as if with joy,
That they 'mid such magnificence might lie!
But, these were dreams—vain dreams of idle hours;
Such dreams as fairy-Rooted Fancy brings,
Ere Time has crush'd Hope's laughter-featur'd flowers,
Or care has clipp'd her frolic-loving wings;
Such dreams as paint life of the rose's hue;
A thing of mirth, and smiles, and beaming eyes,
That seem, all tenderness, all truth, as though
They mock'd not the fond heart, with fantasies:—
Aye, these were dreams,—so waking thoughts—but now
Thy magnitude—(thy grandeur—meet mine eye;
I feel thy fresh winds stealing o'er my brow,
And the wild, white-wing'd sea-bird, sweep me by,
Now I can lend thy surf a listening ear,
With its deep-thundering, hollow-sounding roar,
As of ten hundred cataracts tumbling near;
And I can trust thy tempest-beaten shore,
With thick-leav'd cedars fring'd—and shivering pines,
And thy beach strew'd with many a wreck of yore:
Or, I can climb thy sand-hill's slippery height,
And, where the faint horizon thee entwines
As with a circling belt of living light,
Count the dim sails that fluttered into sight.
Before me, as if scann'd
By some huge slumbering serpent's, heaving length,
Thy restless waters stretch'd or murmuring, stand,
And for a moment, lingering are they met,
Gather together their assembled strength,
And roll in head long breakers at my feet,
Anon they swell again, and like a band
Of warrior brothers in thick phalanx join'd,
Thy billows toss their plum'd heads to the wind,
Lating with strength gigantic, to the sky,
The tall ship, quivering as they hurry by.

Oh! it is pleasant thus to look on thee,
Thou mightiest of earth's mysteries! of whom
What wonderous things are spoken!—yet, to me,
Thou art not half so terrible as some
Have represented thee—though I have known
Thee only in thy kindliest temper'd mood—
Thy, gentlest, mildest, moments, when the sun,
With his bright laugh lit up thy solitude,
And thou could'st not, if thou had'st tried to
frown:
I know not what thou may'st be, when the night
Hath folded thee in darkness and the storm,
Hath stopp'd to bellow o'er thee in its flight
Its song of threat'ning tumult, and alarm—
Thou may'st be terrible then—tho' not so now—
Yet, I should love the spirit-stirring sight!
Sure, in thy fearful commune we might see,
An emblem of the Deity!
And through thee bow,
To that Omnipotent power, who with a nod,
Into sublime existence bade thee start;
And thus, the heart,
Might "look through nature, up to nature's God!"

SENEX.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

KENTUCKY IN 1800.

BY THE AUTHOR OF THE HARPES.

The West is rich as incidents of romance and poetry. It is the land where scenes of horror, of bloodshed and of war, in all its terrific shapes, have been acted; this is the land where courage, heroism, and fortitude have been displayed in a pre-eminent degree; this is the country where females throwing aside the needle and distaff, have seized the rifle, tomahawk and knife, and wielded them with courage and skill, when they found their husband's scalp was tied," emphatically "the dark and bloody ground." To no other state will these remarks more truly apply than Kentucky, the birth and dwelling place of many, very many, fiery spirits and generous hearts. Greater difficulties were overcome in the settling of this state than any other in the west, the savages pursued the settlers with unrelenting severity—nor were there wanting whites, who throwing aside their better nature, and all the ties which bind society in unison, became more dreadful to the settlers than the aborigines themselves. The hardy pioneer might be said to sleep on his arms, not knowing, but that his morning welcome might be the war-whoop of the savage. But it is not my purpose now, to enter into a detail of Indian wars, or Indian barbarities; I merely wish to add my humble mite to the many and strong testimonies, which have already been given in relation to the unbounded resources of the west, by tales of romance.

The Harpes of Kentucky, I propose to give some account, (some say) the souls of savages, in the disguise of whites; they could not, like the aborigines, plead their ruined natures, their chieftains slain, their land seized, and themselves driven from the homes and the graves of their fathers, until forced to desperations, they unburied the tomahawk, and justly sought to expel the ruthless invader from their borders, so I the ruling passion of their hearts, was bloodshed and plunder, and imitating the savages in his worst traits, they spared neither age nor sex.

Fiction shall have nothing to do with the sketch of the history of Harpe's Head, for it needs no garnishing, needs not the help of fancy to fashion horrid, thrilling scenes: No, the truth is sufficient to curdle our blood with horror, and make us mourn for human degradation and ferocity. The lower part of Kentucky in 1780 was thinly settled, the inhabitants were scattered about over the country, frequently 10, 15 and 20 miles apart. The log and little Harpes, as they were called, were much feared by the settlers, who occupied these lone and no small wilderness,—their range of depredations marked with bloodshed and robbery, extended near 100 miles. Children 5 and 10 years old on their way to school, were murdered by these ruffians, two small boys on their way to mill were killed, their corn emptied into the road, and their bags taken to carry the ill gotten plunder of the murderers; they had two women with them, whom they had brought from Tennessee. The Harpes were stout, active, and daring men, well armed, their horses the fleetest and best. For when they committed a robbery, or murder, which needs not the help of fancy to fashion horrid, thrilling scenes: No, the truth is sufficient to curdle our blood with horror, and make us mourn for human degradation and ferocity. The lower part of Kentucky in 1780 was thinly settled, the inhabitants were scattered about over the country, frequently 10, 15 and 20 miles apart. The log and little Harpes, as they were called, were much feared by the settlers, who occupied these lone and no small wilderness,—their range of depredations marked with bloodshed and robbery, extended near 100 miles. Children 5 and 10 years old on, their way to school, were murdered by these ruffians, two small boys on their way to mill were killed, their corn emptied into the road, and their bags taken to carry the ill gotten plunder of the murderers; they had two women with them, whom they had brought from Tennessee. The Harpes were stout, active, and daring men, well armed, their horses the fleetest and best. For when they committed a robbery, or murder, which [illegible] and now notwithstanding they were encumbered with the women and a great deal of baggage they passed through the country for weeks and months without detection, when they committed any depredations, they made rapid marches from the neighbourhood, encamping at night in the most wild and desolate places, and sometimes they travelled in disguise and passed themselves for preachers. But with all their cunning and daring, they were at last taken by a company from Green or Mercer county and confined in the Danville jail.

The inhabitants of the lower section of the state were greatly rejoiced to hear that the Harpes the "terrible Harpes" were at last taken, and more than one heart beat in thankfulness on hearing that they were at length delivered from the fearful scourge, for no one doubted but that they would be punished in the most summary manner.

* * * * * * *

We left the Harpes in Danville jail—Our narrative begins in Henderson county (now Hopkins.) It was the close of a summer day the sun which had been pouring down its rays in a thousand fires all the day, gradually sinking in the west, on a solitary traveller mount from a dark and marshy swamp, through which he had been struggling for the last two or three hours, and slowly ascended the acclivity which bounded the low and marshy ground: both horse and rider appeared fatigued, the bridle hung loose on the neck of the steed, who readily followed the winding and narrow path, which to any but a woodman's eye would have been invisible, night was fast closing around him, shrouding the mournful face of the whippoor will and the ominous hoot of the owl, the usual concomitants of night in an American forest were heard, when our traveller gathering up the rein, struck his spurs into his jaded steed, and set off at a brisker gait, he had proceeded but a short distance when harsh voices and discordant laughter were heard to examine the pistols which he carried in holsters at his saddle, was the work of a moment, the next he was in the presence of those who had startled him; but was the scene he beheld, calculated to allay his fears, (if any he had) Against a huge hickory, which had blown down, as numerous fire were burning, two women who were engaged in cooking, had left their employment, and were gazing anxiously at the stranger; two men were standing in front of them each armed with a rifle, and the bright gleam of the tomahawk which escaped like a snake from the dangerous knife, they were apparently engaged in consultation and from the glances which they cast toward him, our traveller was not slow in believing himself to be the subject of their conversation, the intense light of the fire, enabled him to see their countenances distinctly, and his keen glance mechanically sought the pistol butt when he saw the marks of brutality, ferocity and drunkenness depicted there, but recovering himself, he bade them good evening, and in a careless, but clear and manly tone of voice, asked "how far to Stegall." The answer corresponded with the appearance of those whom he questioned, "as far again as half," and a brutal laugh followed this display of wit; fire flashed from the eye of the horseman as he heard this reply and his pistol was half drawn from the holsters, but curbing his resentment he rode on followed by the jeers and laughter of those whom he had left.

The flush had not left his cheek, nor had his feelings resumed their wonted channel, when he drew up in front of a hewed log double cabin, which indeed was for the intervening forest, he would have seen from the encampment we have spoken of. A rough but tasty picture was thrown up in front of the passage, the wild rose and honey suckle clustering over its sides and around the windows, and this woman's hand had been here; the cleared land around the house was an large, nor were there any cabins near, marking that the former was a slave holder, but the whole appearance of house and farm showed plainly, an industrious man. Taking his saddle bags in his hand, he walked into the house,—a good looking woman of twenty five, rose from her sewing and met him, for a moment she gazed deadeningly in his face, and then ashired him as Col. Love, who was agreeably surprised to find in the person of Mrs. Stegall, an old school mate and friend, one with whom he had passed the halcyon days of boyhood, but from which he had been separated for years. Few words sufficed to tell Col. Love that Mr. Stegall was from home and that there was no person to attend to his horse; but travelling in the wild west in 1800 would soon learn a man to be his own hostler, Col. Love had already learned this on throwing the bridle over his arm, he sought the stable, where he found another person, who like himself had sought Stegall's as a resting place for the night, and was now engaged in dressing down his horse; he saluted Col. Love by name, who now recognized him to be Hodges, the dancing master, whose services had been echoed from almost every cabin South of Green River. Their steeds attended to our travellers returned to the house, where they found a substantial supper smoking on the table,—as they discussed the viands before them, Hodgins, who, (like most of his profession) was very garrulous, amused them with his jest and stories, he was just from Danville and among other news, he informed them that the Harpes had broken jail, and when last heard from were well armed and mounted;—Col. Love's face looked very serious, but Mrs. Stegall slowly raised his head, gazed for a moment upon the bones of his wife and children, which had been gathered from the flames, and picked up before him, then seized his rifle and followed those who were now anxious to pursue the murderers; as they were setting out Tompkins was joined by another neighbour, whom they hailed as Capt. Leper, he was a fine looking man, a real backwoods-man and a genuine specimen of a Kentucky hunter, he rode a dark heavy made bay horse, and like the rest, he bore on his shoulder the deadly western rifle: the company now amounted to five: Christy, Lindsley, Tompkins, Stegall and Capt. Leper, who appeared to take the command. The plan of pursuit was soon organized, Christy was placed a short distance in front, the rest following in Indian file. They had proceeded but a short distance, when the foremost man (Christy) threw himself hastily from the horse, his rifle was raised, the click of the triggers was distinctly heard by the excited and agitated party behind, who had also dismounted, each second they expected the report, but the rifle but fell heavily to the ground, as Leper (who had crept noiselessly up) exclaimed, "how now, Christy," the only answer was to point slowly to the object which had attracted his attention; within twenty paces of them, and just coming over a heap of logs, was caught the last consummate of a human being, but the hatred and bride, which now closed over the ghastly face, rendered it a dreadful sight. The whole party were soon collected around the body of the unfortunate dancing master, the gaping tomahawk wound showed plainly the manner of his death; the name of the Harpes passed among the group, and threats of vengeance were heard; there was no time to bury the body, brush was heaped over it to keep off the birds of prey and the party resumed their pursuit. Noiseless and slow was their progress during the day, at night they encamped in a dark, parish streams, and ere the dawn

diameter, and seven inches in depth, rounded at bottom. The opening at top is narrowed by a horizontal covering to two inches and a half in diameter. The materials are flax, hemp, tow, hair, and wool, woven into a complete cloth, the whole tightly sewed through and through with long horse-hairs, several of which measure two feet in length. The bottom is composed of thick tufts of cow-hair, sewed also with strong horse-hair. This nest was hung on the extremity of the horizontal branch of an apple-tree, fronting the south-east, was visible one hundred yards off, though shaded by the sun, and was the work of a very beautiful and perfect bird. The eggs are five, white, slightly tinged with flesh-colour, marked on the greater end with purple dots, and on the other parts with long hair-like lines, intersecting each other in a variety of directions. I am thus minute in these particulars from a wish to point out the specific difference between the true and bearded Baltimore, which Dr. Latham and some others suspect to be only the same bird in different stages of colour.

"So solicitous is the Baltimore to procure proper materials for his nest, that, in the season of building, the women in the country are under the necessity of narrowly watching their thread that may chance to be bleaching, and the farmer to secure his young grafts, as the Baltimore, finding the former, and the strings with which tie the latter, so well adapted for his purpose, frequently carries off both; or should the one be too heavy, and the other too firmly tied, he will tug at them a considerable time before he gives up the attempt."

To the Editor of the Saturday Evening Post.

RESPECTED FRIEND:—I shall feel myself much obliged, by the insertion of the following in the Post, as soon as it may be convenient. Believing that many of its numerous readers will feel an interest in the success of my contemplated colony, in Tamaulipas, I hope to be excused for making this request. In penning the article, I have used as much brevity as the nature of the case will permit. Many very respectable persons have applied to me for more particular information upon the subject, than has yet been published, and some have engaged to join me in the enterprise. I shall, probably, be accompanied by a considerable number of settlers on my return, the ensuing winter. I expect to sail from this port, or New York direct for Matamoras, about the first of December. In the meantime, further particulars, relative to the basis of my arrangement with the government, the security of land-titles, &c. will be published in the "Gazette of Universal Emancipation," a number of which will appear in the course of two or three weeks.

Respectfully, B. LUNDY.

Philadelphia, 9th mo. (Sept.) 10th, 1835.

STATE OF TAMAULIPAS, IN MEXICO.

This is one of the states of the Mexican Republic, bordering on the Gulph of Mexico, and situated immediately to the south of Texas. It extends from the Rio de las Nueces, along the shore of said Gulph, to the port of Tampico, a distance of 350 to 400 miles. Its average width is, perhaps, 250 miles. On the west, it is bounded by the mountains, or high "tableland" of Mexico, the state of Nueva Leon, and Coahuila.

The soil is, in general, a dark rich loam, and produces sugar-cane, rice, corn, tobacco, cotton, indigo, and nearly all the excellent vegetables, common to the temperate and tropical latitudes. In the highlands, wheat, rye, barley, oats, &c. may be advantageously cultivated. Quinces, peaches, figs, oranges, lemons, limes and grapes, with other fruits, native and exotic, are propagated in the settlements.

Near the sea-coast, the face of the country is level; but it is rolling, and even hilly, as we approach the mountains of the interior. A large portion is prairie land. Along the margins of streams, and in other low grounds, there is some good timber, and an abundant variety of plants and grass. More or less shrubbery is seen throughout the country; yet some of the extensive plains exhibit little else than a thick covering of perpetual verdant pasturage.

Water is scarce, on the surface, in the level parts of the state. Good wells are easily obtained. Springs and rivulets abound in the high and mountainous regions. Many of the streams are very fine, and the water pure and wholesome. Saline springs and streams are found in some places; and one lake of considerable magnitude, contains an immense quantity of evaporated salt, from which many thousands of the inhabitants are constantly supplied with that indispensible article. The rivers and creeks are generally rapid—their banks often high—and inundations are neither very frequent or extensive. Excellent mill-sites are numerous in the highlands. There are very few lakes or marshes. In the beds of some of the smaller streams, which cease running in dry seasons, there are deep ponds, or reservoirs of wholesome water. A number of rivers discharge their waters in the Gulph, some of which are navigable considerable distances for small craft; but none, except the Rio Bravo del Norte, are of sufficient depth for vessels of heavy burthen. This is a noble stream. It flows through the northern part of the state, and may be navigated by steamboats, at all seasons of the year, as high as the San Juan, (a large tributary from the west,) and a part of the year much farther. The distance from the confluence of the San Juan and the Rio Bravo, to the mouth of the latter, is about fifty leagues, or 150 miles, by land; but twice as far, perhaps, to follow its meanderings. Flat boats may descend it more than 1000 miles, when it is at a middling height.

The geological formations in this section of country, are very diversified; but the calcareous generally predominate. The plains and valleys are destitute of rock on the surface. The elevations mostly contain limestone, in great abundance. Silver, lead, and iron ores are found in the mountains. Coal, and other valuable minerals, have also been discovered there. Mines of silver and lead, only, are wrought, as, on these ores, present themselves on digging considerable depths. In many places there is an intermixture of loam, clay, &c. suitable for the manufacture of bricks, near the surface.

Great numbers of domestic animals and fowls are reared in the settlements; and plenty of wild game is met with elsewhere. Immense herds of the mustang, or wild horse, the common deer, the beautiful gazelle, and hares, rabbits, &c. inhabit the plains. The more ferocious beasts, such as tigers, leopards, panthers, wolves, wild-cats, &c. &c. are frequently seen, but they are not troublesome to travellers. Various species of wild fowl, and birds are very numerous. Many kinds of excellent fish are taken in the rivers and bays. Crabs and oysters are also procured in abundance along the coast.

Venomous reptiles and troublesome insects are few in number, compared with those in Louisiana or Mississippi. Rattlesnakes are the most to be deprecated, yet where swine becomes numerous they are soon destroyed. Alligators are scarcely known.

The climate of this region is, unquestionably, the most wholesome and pleasant north of the equator. Situated in the southern part of the temperate zone, it is exempt from the rigors of winter; and its mid-summer heat is moderated by the ever refreshing sea-breeze. Scarcely any frost was observed through the whole of the last year. Vegetation flourishes at all seasons, except when the weather is too dry. The markets in the towns are constantly supplied with the fruits of the garden, in all their variety and freshness. Some particular places, near the sea-coast, are sickly; but the interior uplands, and the whole country along the Rio Bravo del Norte, even nearly or quite to its junction with the Mexican Gulph, is remarkably healthy.

Both the federal and state governments are founded and administered upon republican principles. They are modelled upon the plan of our own. Executive and legislative offices are filled by the free suffrages of the people. The laws appear to be wholesome.*

The revenue is principally derived from imposts, duties, and a moderate tax on land. All the settlers in new colonies are exempt from the payment of taxes (except municipal) for the term of five years; and the usual privileges and immunities of freemen, civil, political and religious, are guaranteed them by law. They are eligible to all municipal offices immediately on settlement. Foreigners are placed precisely upon a footing with native citizens, after two years continued residence, and a declaration of allegiance to the government. The militia system is nearly the same as that of our own country.

Agriculture, commerce, manufactures, and many branches of mechanical business, may be carried on to good advantage. Great quantities of goods, of various kinds, are imported, and many natives and foreigners are thus profitably employed. The exports to foreign places, and the adjacent states, consist principally, of specie, mules, horses, cattle, horns, wool, cotton, sugar, &c. Heavy duties are imposed on most kinds of imported foreign goods. Manufactures are thus protected, and the industry of mechanics encouraged. Of the former, however, there are few at present in operation, except those of woolen blankets. Good workmen, in the mechanical line, at least in many of the various branches, may do well, particularly if possessed of capital. The price of labor, in agricultural business, varies but little from that obtained in this country.

Mechanics generally receive higher wages there than they do here. Brick-makers, builders, painters, cabinet-makers, hatters, tailors, shoemakers, tanners and curriers, skin-dressers, saddlers, silver-smiths, gun-smiths, blacksmiths wheelwrights and millwrights, are the most in demand. Capitalists are more needed than laborers, in the old settlements. Cultivators of the soil, stock-raisers, &c. will meet with the greatest encouragement, of course, in settlements newly formed.

The native citizens are kind and hospitable to strangers, who demean themselves in an orderly manner, and are friendly to them. They are much more temperate, both in eating and drinking, and indulge themselves less in habits of luxury, than the people of this country or Europe. They are not so *generally* intelligent; and are less enterprising; yet *they* are fast advancing in knowledge and refinement. Many of them are liberal in sentiment, and ardently attached to the principles of rational liberty.

It is the policy and evident desire of the government to invite men of capital, enterprise, skill, industry, intelligence, and moral worth, to settle and improve the country. For this purpose it furnishes land to all such, with a liberality elsewhere unknown. Bona fide settlers will receive as much, *gratis*, as they can occupy to advantage. Good land may also be purchased at very reasonable prices—much lower than it can be obtained in this country.

By the treaty concluded between the authorities of the state and myself, I have the privilege of locating my grant on any of the vacant lands that I may choose within its limits. The tract has not yet been surveyed; but this will be attended to immediately on my return. The government is bound, by the treaty aforesaid, to lay out a town, in such place as I shall direct, and furnish each family with one lot, gratis; and every settler will receive, in addition to said lot, a piece of good farming land, near the town, containing about 123½ English acres. A person who grants about 123½ English acres. A person who grants about will employ eight or ten laborers, (each of whom shall be bee-ma settlers,) will be entitled to double that quantity, let the business be carried on by what it may) and the quantity, thus given, will be increased in an equal proportion, according to the number of laborers so employed, until at least 250 are engaged.

The first settlement will be formed not far distant from good markets for the productions of the soil, and where merchandize, provisions, &c. can be readily obtained in the commencement. None of the savage Indian tribes are settled within several hundred miles of the place where location is intended. They never visit that section of the country, except in small parties, occasionally, as friendly traders. No apprehension need be entertained, therefore, relative to hostile depredations on their part.

Saturday Evening Post.

SEPTEMBER 19, 1835.

To Readers and Correspondents.

Poetical contributions have been showered upon us this week, as thick as hail, but, we are sorry to say, we find a very small number deserving of publication. In some of our correspondents we notice a very decided improvement, while in others the same glaring faults, in style and language, that we have so often pointed out, are still observed. The article on "Rejected Poetry," which we published some weeks since, has had, we trust, a salutary effect upon those who see it, and will cause them to correct their faults, in inducing them to be more careful and attentive.

We do not approve of the plan pursued by "W." of Bucks county, in mixing original and selected poetry together, in the same article. It is a violation of the rights of authorship, even though the plagiarism be acknowledged at the time.

Several stanzas in the article headed "The Sky," by Anous, would do credit to our first writers, but their beauty is marred by a few bad expressions and awkward lines in other verses. Both the articles by Anous, shall, however, have a place shortly.

"To Mary" by Ernio, is mere doggrel.

H. C. G. is not as happy as usual, in his lines on "Eventide." The verses are too much on the slip-slop, or milk and water order.

"Washington to his troops," and lines by G. H. we beg to decline.

We are not aware that any good would result from the publication of the article headed "Thompsonian Physiology." Subjects of the character alluded to, require ample illustration in order to be adapted to popular benefit.

Two articles—one poetical, the other on the Millennium—from our friend Mr. Page, came safely to hand. We would publish both if we were not fearful that their merits will not be properly appreciated by our readers. The truth is, that our friend's mathematical calculations are so deep that very few ordinary minds can find the bottom.

The communication from E. R. W. will meet attention as as early a day as possible.

LITERARY NOTICES.

PAULDING'S WORKS.—Two more volumes of this popular series, have been published by the Harpers.—They contain the second series of Salmagundi, originally published in numbers about fifteen years ago.—The whole of this series is the production of Mr. Paulding, having been written during Mr. Irving's absence in Europe. To those who are acquainted with Mr. Paulding's merits as a writer, we need not say that the present volumes are spirited, instructive, and in the highest degree entertaining.

SWITZERLAND.—We find on our table part IV of a beautiful work under the title of "*The Tourist's Guide through the Swiss and Italian Cantons*," illustrated in a series of views taken expressly for the work.—The plates, of which there are four in this part, are superb. The subjects are, Fall of the Staubach (Canton Bern,) Gallery in the Tros Ferdi (Grisons,) the Gorge of the Rhine, (Grisons,) and a scene on the Tessin, at Mount Piotino. The price is 50 cents each part—sold by MARVIN & Co. 40 north Fourth street. The work must prove a rich ornament to the centre table in the circles of fashion.

TAYLOR'S DISTRICT SCHOOL.—A third edition of this excellent work on National Education, has just been published by Carey, Lea & Blanchard. Three thousand copies of the work have been sold in four months, a sufficient evidence of the popularity of the book, and a gratifying proof of the interest of our citizens in the subject of which it so ably and so judiciously treats. The whole work has been re-written by the author, and much information and many important remarks added, rendering the production still more deserving of notice.

PINNOCK'S GOLDSMITH'S ROME.—A very handsome edition of this work, corresponding in style and appearance with Pinnock's England, has just been published by Key & Biddle. It is an abridgement of Roman History, derived principally from the Germans, and will be found a valuable acquisition to the scholar, in enabling him to understand and appreciate the character of the Romans, their habits, customs, government, &c. Numerous interesting biographical and historical notes are appended, and the text of the volume is illustrated with thirty wood engravings by Atherton, a young gentleman of good taste and skill in these matters.

The present is the first American, from the twelfth English edition, corrected and revised.

WELL WATCH.—3 *vols.—Carey, Lea and Blanchard.*—We have derived much gratification from the perusal of this work. It is every way worthy of its author, who is well known to the reading public for his highly creditable productions of *The Port Admiral, Cavendish*, and other excellent works.

Will Watch is nautical in its complexion, and the graphic manner in which some of the most distinguished incidents in the naval annals of England, are portrayed, proves the author to be perfectly at home in his descriptions of sea scenes. The hero, *Will*, is a perfect character, *sui generis*—and his every action shows him to be a true son of the ocean, who needs but to be read, to elicit admiration. The closing of his brief and chequered career, is wild and lofty, and although stretched somewhat too far for human gullibility, will be found interesting in detail. We think it the most decided hit to be found in the three volumes, and we were only restrained by its length, from extracting and placing it in our columns. Take the work as a whole, it is exceedingly well got up, and should commend an extensive sale.

MEMOIRS OF GREAT COMMANDERS.—2 vols.—*Carey & Hart.*—This work is from the pen of *Mr. James*, author of Darnley, Richelieu, Henry Masterton, &c. a writer favorably known on both sides of the Atlantic. It embraces biographical sketches of Henry V. John Plantagenet, Gonzalves de Corduva, Duke of Alva, Cromwell, George Monk, Marshall Turenne, The Great Conde, John Churchill, Prince Eugene, Earl of Peterborough, John Manners and General Wolfe. The sketches are vividly drawn, and embrace a great variety of useful and interesting historical information.

NUTS TO CRACK.—1 vol. *Carey & Hart.*—A collection of amusing "quips, quirks, anecdote and incite of Oxford and Cambridge Scholars," purporting to be by the "author of 'Facetiæ Cantabrigienses,'" a facetious chap, without doubt, judging from the specimen of his powers before us. Here are a few samples:

INVETERATE SMOKERS—Both Oxford and Cambridge have been famous for inveterate smokers. Amongst them was the learned Dr. Isaac Barrow, who said "it helped his thinking." His illustrious pupil, NEWTON, was scarcely less addicted to the "Indian weed," and every body has heard of his *hapless courtship*, when, in a moment of forgetfulness, he popped the lady's finger into his burning pipe, instead of *popping the question*, and was so charmed, that he never could be persuaded to press the matter further. Dr. Parr was allowed his pipe when he dined with the *first gentleman in Europe*, George the Fourth, and when refused the same indulgence by a lady at whose house he was staying, he told her "she was the greatest *tobacco-stopper* he had ever met with."

EPIGRAM ON AN EPIGRAM.—Printed, says the Oxford Sausage, "from the original MSS. preserved in the ARCHIVES of the Jelly-bag Society," it somewhere here said to have been written by *Dr. Ralph Bathurst*, when an Oxford scholar:—

One day in *Christ-church* meadows walking
Of poetry and such things talking,
Says *Ralph*, a merry wag,
An EPIGRAM, if right and good,
In all its circumstances should
Be like a JELLY-BAG.
Your simile, I own, is new,
But how dost make it out? quoth Hugh.
Quoth RALPH, I'll tell you, friend:
Make it at top both wide and fit
To hold a budget full of wit,
And point it at the end.

AN EPIGRAM ON A PETIT-MAITRE PHYSICIAN.

When Pennington for female ills indites,
Studying alone not what, but how he writes,

The ladies, as in a graceful form they seen,
Cry, with ill-omen'd rapture, "*killing man!*"

But Sir Isaac, too, was a wit, and chanced on a time to be one of a Cambridge party, amongst whom was a rich old fellow, as rivelled, who was too mean to buy an opinion on his case, and thought it a good opportunity to screw one out of Sir Isaac gratis. He accordingly entered the opportunity for reciting the whole catalogue of his ills, ending with, "what would you advise me to take, my dear Sir Isaac?" "I should recommend you to *take advice*," was the reply.

THE KNICKERBOCKER.—The September number of this work, just published, contains 24 original articles, besides editorial and critical notices. Most of these are brief, spicy, entertaining, and distinguished by an unusual degree of merit. The poetical contributions are particularly excellent, and the "Pirate of the South Pacific," is one of the best nautical sketches we have ever read. "An Actor's Alluqay," written, we suppose, by the comedian Burton, is replete with interesting sketches and amusing anecdotes.

Here is an anecdote of Munden:

"When the committee and performers of Drury Lane Theatre resolved to present Kean with a magnificent cup, Mr. Peter Moore, one of the committee, asked Munden, the celebrated comedian, for his subscription. Now the parsimonious habits of 'Funny Joe' are no secret. Indeed, he never parted with his cash under any consideration. 'Subscription, Sir!' said he, twisting his mouth more upon one side than ever, buttoning up his breeches pocket, and drawing his coat down over it, like an experienced general determined to defend his capital from all attack,—'Subscription, *Sir*, for what?' 'To express our opinion of the admirable tragedian.' 'Sir, *I never like tragedy.*' But Mr. Munden, you are a member of Drury Lane Theatre; Mr. Kean's talents have saved the establishment, and we wish to present him with a gold cup.' 'A *gold cup!*' said Joe, rolling the words about in his capacious mouth,—'what dreadful extravagance! You know what Shakspeare says: '*Every inordinate cup is unblessed, and the ingredients are devils!*' 'But this cup, Mr. Munden, will be an honour to all concerned.'—'The ingredients are devils, Sir,—I'll have nothing to do with the mixing. Can't Mr. Kean have his cups, without my paying for them?' 'A memento, Mr. Munden; an honourable memorial ——.' 'Not at my expense; you are very welcome to *cup* Mr. Kean, but I'll be hanged if you *shall bleed me!*'"

Oliapodiana is also an excellent article. The writer appears to possess an inexhaustible fund of anecdote—witness the following:

I do not know how it is, but such things do greatly augment one's better sympathies. And it is often done by ocular deception. I have a friend who always conceives a look from a lady, at an opera or play, as a direct tribute to herself; yet he is short-sighted, and cannot tell, in nine cases out of ten, whether he is the observed or not. His *amour propre*, however always takes the brightest side. I know several blades who from this cause, are patronizing tailors, to an extravagant degree—degrading upon every one of these artizans who 'exults to trust, and blushes to be paid.'—One youth of this kind I know—a dub of the very first water—who said to an acquaintance recently in my presence, 'Do you know the Miss ——'s of Nonsense?' What devilish susceptible cheechures they ar' to be su-ah! I called on them a few months ago, and sang to them 'Zurich's Waters, and 'Me Sister De-ah'—and, don't you think, they both fell in love with me! Eged! they did as; but I could'nt relieve, and so I cut them. I won't be cruel to any body if I can help it—I won't positively—would you?'

This was at an ordinary. 'I say, stranger,' said a rough-looking book-pedlar from Illinois, who sat near the scented braggart, 'you are not a man, are you?—a full bound man? You don't vartingly answer to a masculine title, do you? I should take you for a pocket edition of a sheep. Them's my sentiments, and you have 'em grain. You haven't brains enough to fascinate a kitten; yet you do *really* fancy that you are something uncommon! You are *too* flat to keep your eyes open fully; and I'll bet a wolf-trap, that the sight of a full-blown puppy would set you asleep any time. Oh, pshaw! Lambkin, give this thing a weak lemonade, scented with rose-water; and tote me a pint of brandy, hot, with a red pepper in it, and a common cegar. I'll go bail for the bill.'

The irresistible young man walked off, with a mingled look of vanity and anger.

It is astonishing how many stupid people you meet in society,—fellows with brains in their purse, who will talk you an infinite deal of nothing, and thus beget a reputation of being remarkably fluent and agreeable persons. A sample of this genius I encountered in a fashionable drawing-room. I inquired after the health of an acquaintance of mine, and a friend of his, whom he had met in Washington, during the winter, —adding that I esteemed him a fine fellow.

'Fine fellow,' said *Mr. Yawle Popkins*, 'fine fellow d'ye say? By Jove, he's not only a fine fellow, sir, but d'ye observe, he's a good fellow,—a glorious fellow,—a noble man, sir,—an immense, a stupendous man. Egad, I consider him equal to Moore's Melodies!'

I tried to revive this laudatory epitome of *mr. et preterea nihil* and to ascertain what Moore's Melodies had to do in comparison with a clever fellow,—but a new oat pouring of verbiage left me no time for the effort.

Popkins now began to describe his travels in the South, in the course of which he gave a fact and inference that I thought rather unique.

'How do you like the Southrons?' I inquired.

'Oh, bless you, ver' well,—ver' well;—the moral excellence of the people is unbounded, as well as their hospitality. However, I don't like mutton, myself!"

NEW BRIGHTON AND BEAVER COUNTY.

We copy the annexed description of the town of New Brighton, and the county of Beaver, Pa., from the Fallston and Brighton Gazette, a spirited and well conducted paper, lately established in the village of Fallston. The Gazette is a new paper, but is conducted with ability, and promises to prove a leading and influential publication. The editor remarks that the following particulars relate to the year 1833, since which the vast improvements in the vicinity of New Brighton, are truly astonishing. The increase of population, manufactures, commerce, &c., has exceeded the most sanguine expectations, and "the completion of the State Canal to New Castle has opened a commercial mediocrus with the North and West, which will be increased to an incalculable degree on the completion of the Pennsylvania and Ohio Cross Cut. The two Brightons have been connected by a *permanent and splendid bridge*, which, for strength and style of architecture, is said to be surpassed by none in the West, or even in the state. There is no situation in the Western Country that affords a like amount of water power for extensive manufactories, and all that is required to make our New Brighton, surpass that of New York, is some of the capital and enterprise of that flourishing city."

"The Falls of Beaver commence about five miles from its confluence with Ohio River, and consist of a succession of rapids, with but few and small perpendicular pitches, for two-thirds of that distance. The Valley of Beaver at this place is about half a mile wide, and the stream 4 to 500 feet. The Valley is bounded on the East and West by high, and in some places, perpendicular hills—the channel has a continued bed of solid rock. Immediately at the head of the Falls, Beaver takes a direction to the South-East, until it meets a bold and rocky precipice along which it circles to the South, leaving on its Western shore an extensive plain of from 20 to 50 feet above the level of low water. The current, checked in its course to the South East, is projected across the Valley to the South West, until it meets the resistance of the Western hills, leaving on the Eastern shore a plain similar to the one just noticed. Again arrested in its course, it gradually resumes its general direction to the South, dividing its Valley in such manner as to permit the occupancy of both its banks.

"This locality, of the immense water power afforded by the Beaver, offers every facility for its employment in propelling machinery, while the adjacent level plains present the most eligible acres for work-shops, and the most pleasant and healthy situations for the residence of man. The plain on the West side, is, in extent, amply sufficient for a large manufacturing town. Its aspect is to the South and East, gently inclined to the water edge. By the arrangement of the ground, the water may be taken out at any desirable point above the new dam, just finished by the State, commanding a fall of 25 feet, and to any amount short of the volume of the stream."

At the South of this plain stands the Village of Brighton, and nearly opposite, on the East side, on a similar plain and with similar advantages is New Brighton, both of which are rapidly improving—a charter has recently been obtained from the Legislature for the erection of a bridge to connect these Villages.

A little lower on the west side, is Fallston, remarkable for its water power and manufactories,—and in succession on the same side, the villages of Sharon and Bridgewater.

The whole amount of fall, including a dam now building by the State, at the head of the Falls, is sixty-nine feet, the supply of water abundant, and easily commanded—one 12th, only, of which, is now occupied. The existing establishments give support to about 800 persons.

The capital invested is more than $120,000.

Annual value of manufactures, about $120,000.

Immense water power, in the most eligible situations is now, or will soon be in the market. Permanent dams are already built, and races dug. There is perhaps no situation in the Western Country, where a like amount of water power, and other facilities for manufacturing upon an extensive scale can be met with.

The Commissioners appointed under an act of Congress to establish a National Armory, on the Western Waters, after a patient, laborious, and scientific examination and estimate of all the prominent acres for water works, in Western Pennsylvania, Virginia, the States of Kentucky, Tennessee, Indiana and Ohio, gave the *decided and merited preference*—*(see their report, page 47.)*

The report states that, in the year 1828, when "the water was lower than at any former period within recollection, there was flowing through the channel at Fallston 66 cubic feet per second; and the volume of the river was estimated to be three times that in the Canal."—*(See page 57.)* Again, *(page 58.)* "The volume of water in the Canal, at a low stage, in ordinary seasons, does not exceed one 6th of the whole volume of the River, and the whole quantity employed by the River at its lowest stage in 1822, was 230 cubic feet per second." If we multiply 230, the cubic feet, by sixty-five, the head and fall, we have the whole water power of the falls expressed by the number 15,340—sufficient to propel 168 pair of 5 feet Burr Mill Stones.

VILLAGES, &c.

Brighton—on the West side of Beaver River, near the head of the Falls, and about three miles from the Ohio. Number of buildings, 43—Families 48—Population, about 200.

It is owned and occupied by Mr. Patterson, late of Philadelphia, an enterprising manufacturer and agriculturalist. He has commenced the manufacture of cotton, and is preparing to carry it on extensively.—There are, already, many families in his employ, and the water power is very abundant. There has lately been erected a very large Paper Mill, now in operation, upon an improved plan—Capital about 30,000 dollars. Coal of the best quality abounds—and contracts have been made to deliver it at 4½ cents per bushel.

New Brighton—situated on the East side of Beaver, opposite the middle and lower Falls—at the termination of the Beaver Canal, and head of Steam Boat Navigation, though comparatively a wilderness in 1830, has now about 70 dwellings mostly brick, and more than 70 families, with a population of 5 or 6 hundred, and rapidly increasing.

This place possesses many advantages and facilities for a manufacturing town. The water power from the Canal, and the dam and race of Mr. Townsend, the proprietor, is immense—a small proportion only of the latter is occupied, and none of the former.

New Brighton, whether we look to its geographical advantages, the salubrity of its atmosphere, its immense water power, its canal navigation, its steam boat facilities, its delightful plains and the graceful native slopes by which they are connected on one hand, to the receding hills that open upon the surrounding country, and on the other, to the limpid waters of a romantic stream, that half encircles the town,—or whether we look to the inexhaustible beds of coal, of iron, of lime, of alum, of salt, and of building stone—with which the neighborhood abounds, or to its present importance and rapid advancement in population, arts, manufactories and commerce, is evidently destined soon to become a large and flourishing town.

A vast amount of water power, and a great number of village and out lots will be offered for sale, in the course of the present season; and water is about to be introduced through a conduit, from a neighboring hill, to supply many who must be otherwise dependent on the more expensive and laborious method, of raising their family supplies from wells. Extensive boarding schools, for the education of male and female youth are also soon to be opened in this place—and when it is known that there are, within three miles, no less than eight other villages, and an aggregate population of about 5000 enterprising inhabitants, it cannot be doubted that other institutions, and public establishments will soon be added, to increase the manifold inducements already held out to capitalists, manufacturers, &c.

Fallston—situated at the lower Falls, on the West side of Beaver River.—Number of houses, 80—families, over 100. Population, upwards of 700. It is a manufacturing town.

At low water, it has a supply of 85 cubic feet of water per second, with a head and fall of 15 feet.

Its manufacturers are of woolens, cottons, paper, linseed oil, ware, and of wood, and iron, in great variety, such as carding machines, scythes, buckets, window sash, &c. &c., annual value, more than 100,000 dollars. Nay of wire, 50 tons—scythes, 350 dozen.—Buckets, 20,000.

Sharon—on the West side of Beaver, below the mouth of Brady's Run, has a population of about 5 or 6 hundred.

It possesses coal mines, and a salt well, in full operation. Boat building is also carried on here, to a considerable extent.

Bowlesville—a village on the East side of Beaver. Number of dwelling houses, 17—families, 20. Population, about 100. The proprietor has a steam saw mill, and extensive boat yard, where business is done to the amount of 15,000 dollars per annum.

Bridgewater—situated at the West end of the bridge, over the mouth of Beaver, has a population of 3 or 4 hundred. This place is growing rapidly, and bids fair to maintain its rank with the neighboring towns.

The bridge is one of the best in Pennsylvania, and the dam erecting immediately below it, will create a fine water power at low water in the Ohio.

Beaver—is the seat of justice of Beaver county, situated on an elevated plain, below the mouth of Beaver. Number of dwelling houses, 85—families, 94—population, 634.

Its public buildings are a Court House and offices of brick, a stone jail, an academy and two churches of brick, Presbyterian and Methodist—and two printing offices.

Philipsburgh or New Philadelphia—A manufacturing village situated on the South side of the Ohio, opposite the mouth of Beaver. It was originally owned by Messrs. Philips and Graham, and connected with an extensive steam boat yard; but now occupied by the *Count De Leon* and his associates who have formed a society, or joint stock company for manufacturing and agricultural purposes. Population, 400.

Freedom—A village on the North side of the Ohio, three miles above the mouth of Beaver. It has been built within a year, and contains about 40 dwellings—47 families—and about 250 inhabitants—an extensive distillery and steam boat yard—various work shops, &c. Mr. Philips the proprietor, gives encouragement and liberal encouragement to ship carpenters and other Mechanics, who turn out work to the amount of $20,000 per annum.

Besides various other groups of houses and various establishments too tedious to mention. A few families at the East end of Beaver bridge, have assumed for their place the name of Grandview.

At Bridgewater, there is a ware-house, and from that place there is a regular communication with Pittsburgh, by keel boats, for the transmission of produce and return of various merchandize, &c.

At the mouth of Beaver, on the west side, is the establishment of Mr. Stone, who is extensively engaged in the receipt and transmission of almost every article of traffic. A steam boat plies regularly every day (except Sundays) to and from Pittsburgh. The latter place is also connected with Beaver by a daily line of stages, &c.

The scenery along the "Falls" is picturesque and romantic in a high degree. It must be seen, to be understood and enjoyed.

The water is pure, abundant and wholesome; and is said to possess all the qualities necessary for solvents of the coloring matter used in calico printing and other dyes.

BEAVER COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA.

The county of Beaver is bounded on the north by Mercer, west by the state line, separating it from the state of Ohio, south by Washington county, and east by Allegheny and Butler counties. Its extreme length from north to south is 24 miles; its breadth 19, containing 640 square miles with a population of 24,206 (in 1830) of all descriptions, averaging 3,747 to the square mile. The population in 1820, was 15,340, which shows an increase in ten years of 8,886, equal to 58 per cent nearly—giving in 1833 about 30,000.

Beaver county possesses a variety of advantages *rarely equalled and no where excelled*. As an agricultural district, which is chief, and gives value to all the rest, it embraces advantages, not possessed in their richest and variety by any of the neighboring counties.

Next in importance to agricultural advantages are those connected with the almost incalculable power afforded by a variety of streams in almost every part of the county. The falls of Big Beaver alone even in dry seasons afford (as has been ascertained by accurate calculation) power sufficient to drive *one hundred and sixty-eight pair of five feet burrs*. One eighth only of this power is now applied, although nature has done every thing to invite and facilitate the employment of the whole.

Through the county from east to west runs the majestic Ohio, opening to us through the Allegheny and Monongahela an intercourse with the north east and south east of several hundred miles, and through the Pennsylvania canal, &c., with the Eastern cities. If we take the direction down that stream, and avail ourselves of others with which it is connected and which are now navigable, we may traffic at the Muscle Shoals of Tennessee, the falls of St. Anthony, at the Rock mountains, or the Gulf of Mexico.

Near the centre of this county, the Ohio river makes its most northern angle and nearest approach to the lakes, and at that point receives the Big Beaver which flows in a direct line from Lake Erie, its branches interlocking with the tributaries of that lake. Scientific surveys have proved that by the route the shortest, cheapest, and best water communication can be effected between Lake Erie and the Ohio river. By this arrangement nature has pointed out the mouth of Beaver as the great depot or point of transit for the North Western trade, destined for the interior of this state and Western Virginia—as also for the products or manufacturers of the latter, intended for the North West. It, in the progress of improvement, experience would give a preference to rail-roads over canals, the advantages of our situation would in no degree be lessened. The valley of Beaver and its principal tributaries afford inclined planes, graded by the hand of nature, extending almost in a direct line and in the directions most desirable, of from 60 to 100 miles, and terminating at the very commencement of other inclined planes, having a Northern aspect and reaching to Lake Erie at any desirable point. Suppose such communication perfected; (and the time is not distant when such an improvement cannot any longer be postponed) we will then have our selection to take advantage of the communication already noticed, or embark ourselves and our articles of traffic at our own doors, to be transported with all the facilities and despatch incident to modern locomotion, first, to Lake Erie—thence Eastward to New York, Quebec; or West propelled by wind or steam, we may traverse the straits of St. Clair, and Mackinaw, the lakes, Huron, Michigan, Superior and others still farther North and West, an unmeasured distance, to regions almost unknown and unexplored.

The Falls of Beaver are, evidently, designed and fitted by a master's hand to be a manufacturing emporium, and it cannot but indulge the opinion that it will be, not only ours but that of this section of the United States generally. It possesses an immense water power, as permanent as the order of nature, as certain as the return of the seasons. A power sufficient to manufacture to the annual value of more than two millions of dollars. A power that when once well applied will continue to operate without further expense—and so situated as to be easily and cheaply employed.

It would be rendering this report too prolix, to describe in detail, the establishments existing here and elsewhere in the county. Suffice it to say, that articles to the value of 200,000 dollars are annually manufactured at these Falls, and seven eighths of the power is yet unemployed.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

We understand that the vestry of Christ Church in this city, have ordered a new organ for that church, which it is expected will be equal to any now in use in Philadelphia.

A splendid hotel is to be erected on the site of the Walnut street prison. Mr. Strickland, it is said, is engaged in completing the design. The situation is a very eligible one, and something grand may be expected.

The alarm of fire on Tuesday night, was caused by the burning of a block of brick buildings in Filbert near Schuylkill Sixth street. They were outbuildings, and of course unoccupied.

We understand that legal proceedings have been commenced against Messrs. S. & M. Allen and Dr. J. R. Barden, in relation to the State Loan of 18—, in pursuance of a resolution passed at the last session of the legislature.—*Am. Sentinel.*

Business on the Pennsylvania Canals and rail roads is active, and steadily on the increase. The rapidity with which the State Canal tolls have grown is worthy of notice. In 1830, the Canals yielded $17,912; in 1831 they yielded $38,000; in 1832 the tolls were $50,000; in 1833 they rose to $151,000; in 1834 the tolls were $223,000, and the increase over the preceding year $172,000. The estimated amount of tolls for the present year is put down at $700,000.

A letter from Vicksburg states, that the chief man of the gamblers had returned there a few days before, for the purpose of removing his family; but that after having entered his house, a beautiful building, became so much alarmed, that in a short time he absolutely died of the fright.

The cost of the rail road between Nashville and New Orleans is estimated at $10,063,946. The distance is 865½ miles.

The editor of the Camden (N. J.) Republican, in noticing the increase of that city, mentions three marriages among the cap makers in one evening.

New York and Erie Rail Road.—This work is now begun in earnest. Proposals are to be taken for grading forty miles of this work, along the Delaware River. So far so well, but we should like to know whether there is a positive determination to carry out the whole project. It is a vast affair, and the grading of 40 miles is but a drop in the brook.

It is said the British Government have notified Don Carlos that they will hold him responsible for any prisoners shot in conformity to his late decree, excepting foreigners from the protection agreed upon by the Eliot Convention.

Mr. Henry Miller, a police officer from Glasgow Scotland, after crossing the ocean and travelling some thousands of miles in search of the absconded partners of a house at Paisley, accused of forgery, has at length arrested them in the woods of Michigan.—[*N. York Star.*

In no section of the United States, says the Norfolk Beacon, is the spirit of emigration moving more rapidly than in Eastern Virginia. Hundreds of the best portion of the population of the Old Dominion are rapidly wending their way to the grand emporium of the South or to the far West. Upwards of 20 or 40 of our most promising young men will in the short period of one month bid adieu to our good old borough.

We learn from the Providence Journal that a large Hotel is to be built forthwith at Newport, for the accommodation of the increasing numbers who resort to that beautiful seaport during the summer months. This Hotel will be of the most approved style, and it is estimated will cost 40,000 dollars, of which 20,000 are already subscribed. It is to be called the Ocean House.

On the 18th ult. notice was given to the professional gamblers who had lately arrived in St. Francisville, (Louisiana) to decamp within 24 hours, or be arrested and further dealt with.

The London Literary Gazette, in a complimentary notice of *Outre-Mer*, by Professor *Longfellow*, of Dartmouth College in New Hampshire, ascribes the work to *Mr. Langbaly*.

Commodore Rogers.—It is stated of this gallant officer, who has done so much to contribute to the glory and efficiency of our Navy, that he went to sea in his thirteenth year and against the wishes of his father, who yielded at last to the desire of his son, with one request, and that was, that he would promise him to be temperate and avoid the use of spirituous liquors. Commodore Rodgers made the promise, and has faithfully kept it—never to the hour having taken as much as a table spoonful of spirituous liquor—if we may except an occasional glass of wine at his own table or at the table of his friends.

The extent of emigration of Irish labourers into England, during the haying and harvest seasons, may be judged from the fact that on one Sunday the Irish steamers brought to Liverpool 2000 of these persons, in the rudest state of destitution.

Lost Children.—Between the 13th of April and

Philadelphia Prices Current.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Robt. T. Hick-ell, publisher of the Reporter, Commercial Director, and Prices Current.

FRIDAY MORNING, SEPT. 18, 1835.

ASHES..... pot	4 62½	Sugar-house	G
Pearl	6 75 7 00	do. N. York	G
BUTTER		do. Philad	G
Tub		do. Steam	re
CANDLES		Trinidad	
Tallow, No. 1	11½ 12	Porto Rico	
No. 1	12 13½	English Pearl & Lu.	
No. 2	10 11	Hav. & Matanzas	
COAL		MACKEREL	
Lehigh	ton 4 50 4 75	No. 1	bbl
Schuylkill	4 50 4 75	No. 2	
COFFEE. Duty free		No. 3	
Java	12½ 14	OIL	
St. Domingo	11 11½	Linseed. Am. from	
Porto Rico	12½	do.	
Cuba	11½ 12½	do. foreign	
Laguira	12 13	Whale	gal.
do	11½ 12	Sperm winter	
COTTON. Duty 3 cts south		do. summer	
Louisiana	14 21	PLANTER PAPER	
Mobile	13 21	In Delaware 100	
Alab. and Ten.		In Philad. 100	
N. C. and Geo.	13 21	REED	
S. C. and Va.	13 21	Clover	bush
DEFIANCE		Flaxseed rough	
To Philadelphia, per mile		do. clean	
100 lbs	1 12½ 3 00	Timothy	bbls
FLOUR AND MEAL		Herds	bush
Pennsylvania	bbl 5 87½ 6 00	Mustard seed	
Fancy	5 87½ 5 93	WHISKEY	
Extra	5 75 5 87½	Rye in bbls	
Rye	4 00 4 25	do. hhds	
Brandywine		do. from wagons	
Corn meal	3 87½ 4 00	WOOL	
GRAIN		Prime. Factory Scarce	
Rye Pennsylv.	87 90	Full blood	
do. Southern	85 90	Am. wash. full blood	
Wheat, Pennsylv.	1 02½ 1 05	do. do. blood	
do. South. bush	1 02½ 1 05	do. do. half blood	
Corn, L. C. white		do. do. and com	
do. do. yellow	55 58	do. unwashed full blood	
do. U. C. round	57 60	do. do. half blood	
Corn, Pennsylv.	58 60	do. do. blood	
Southern	56 58	do. do. and com	
Barley, Eastern		Pulled, prime lambskin	
do. Pennsyl.		do. No. 1 do.	
Oats		do. No. 2 do.	
Rye, per bushel	68 70	do. No. 3 do.	
MISCELLANEOUS		Sheep shearl. R. F. & B.	
New Orleans		do. lambs	

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA

Saturday, Sept. 19, 1835.

☞ *Many subscribers at the following named places and small offices near them, are much in arrears for the Saturday Evening Post. Those of them who wish to practice evenhanded justice, are particularly invited to make early settlements with our agents, who will give them the necessary receipts.*

Subscribers at	Agents.
Flensburg, Pa. and vicinity,	George Boone, Market 4th
Lancaster, "	Joseph B. Myers,
Harrisburg, "	Henry M'Gowen,
Salisbury, "	James F. Smith, Esq. P.M.
Portsville, "	E. Chichester, Esq. P. M.
Fallston, Freedom, "	Dr. E. K. Chamberlin, P.M.
Baltimore, Md.	Wm. Porter, South street.
Wilmington, Del.	William H. Neff.
Pittsburgh, N. Y.	John K. Sanborn,
Bridgeport, Verg	Philip M. Tabb.
Wheeling, "	Richard M'Clure, Esq. P.M.
Washington, No. Ca.	C. Dudley, Esq. P.M.
Charleston, So. Ca.	Robert L. Baker, druggist
Winchester, Ten.	Dr. William Estill.
New-Orleans, La.	Stinson Horne, U. S. Bank.

☞ The Exhibition of the *Siamese Twins*, is continued every evening, at the Philadelphia Museum, in the Arcade.

☞ At the American Museum, N. W. corner of 5th and Chesnut streets, the *Destruction of Sodom and Gomorrah* takes place nightly. To which is added a number of beautiful Automatons—the Tight Rope Dancer—Magician—Musical Lady—Juvenile Artist—Walking Figure—Mechanical Humming Bird—Siberian Mouse—Golden Serpent, &c., composed of enbossed gold and precious stones, with a variety of other curiosities—Cosmorama, &c.

Another rowing match will take place on the Schuylkill this afternoon. The boats already entered are, the Conquest, and the Metesmora, to be manned by oarsmen, and the Washington, manned by eight Kensington fishermen. The prize is the beautiful model of a boat, built by Mr. James, lately exhibited at the Exchange. The distance is from Fairmount to almost—

We are gratified to learn that it is the intention of the Bar of this city to pursue an active exertions for the erection of a monument to the memory of Judge Marshall. A committee has been engaged, for some time past, in soliciting subscribers for this object, and a considerable sum has already been obtained. Liberal contributions have been received from the Bars of Reading, Pa. and Utica, N. Y. and no doubt the Bars of other towns throughout the United States, will generally aid in the promotion of this work.—The monument will be erected in the city of Washington. The collecting committee [illegible] Philadelphia Bar, are Messrs. Dupponceau, Sergeant, Binney, Chauncey, J. R. Ingersoll, Dunlap, W. B. Reed and M'Call.

EULOGY ON MARSHALL.

The Hon. Horace Binney has accepted the invitation of the City Councils, to deliver a eulogy on the life and character of the late Chief Justice Marshall, and Thursday, the 24th inst., the birth day of Judge Marshall, has been agreed upon as the time. The place will be the Hall of the Musical Fund Society.—Bishop White has consented to assist in the solemnities of the occasion. The eulogy will unquestionably be a production of rare excellence and interest.

GAMBLERS.

It is believed that our city has lately obtained a considerable increase of population to gamblers, refugees from southern and western states, whence they have been ejected by the indignant voice of the people. Several places have lately been pointed out to us, as localities of gambling operations, to a great extent, where in the stillness of the midnight hour, the unsuspecting and unwary youth, is robbed of his all, and sent pennyless to the home of his heart-broken mates. We have not in our possession sufficient data as particularise, but enough is known to form the basis of well grounded suspicions. Our city authorities should be vigilant in ferreting out these dens of misery, and in bringing to punishment those who thus desecrate the moral and civil laws of the community.

Three desperate rogues named Wilson, Smith and Vickers, have lately been arrested in New York, for an attempted forgery on the Lafayette Bank. They are all old offenders, and within a short time past have committed the following forgeries: on the North River Bank $600; Lafayette $1700, J. M. Secor; Tradesmen's $600, A. M. Merchants' and Drovers' $300, P. Gardner, Commercial Bank $200, A. Hart Isaacs; Leather Manufacturers' Bank $150, J. F. Bonnet. Some of the these checks were not paid and at the moment an unfortunate young lad, whom these rogues sent to present a check for payment, has in prison, under a charge of having forged it himself.

LAND AGENCY.

By an advertisement in another column, it will be seen that Mr. Gould, of Fallston, Pa. has commenced the business of a land agent, for the accommodation of eastern citizens desirous of making purchases of land in the west. Attention being now turned to the Ohio and Mississippi Valleys, as the great "land of promise," no lar as regards profitable speculations, the offer of Mr. Gould is made at a very opportune moment. He is a gentleman well qualified, by his general intelligence, for an agency of the kind, and has letters in the purchase and sale of land and the investment of surplus capital, will probably prove mutually advantageous to both buyers and sellers.

CURE FOR LOVE.

The New York Transcript states that the tomato in the properties of creating and curing love, two things which will make this vegetable still more popular. The modus operandi is as follows: In order to cause love, it must be taken floating, in pigeon's milk, at the full of the moon, just at midnight of a clear evening, when the sign is in the heart. To cure love, the process is quite different. It must then be taken in the red blood of catydids, seasoned with the sighs of a gallant, in the old moon, just after nine o'clock, when the wind is in the northeast, and there is not a cat to be seen.

The editor adds:

We assure all those unfortunate damsels, who either wish to be in love or out of love, that by taking the tomato according to the rules above laid down, they will find it infallibly efficacious in producing the effect they desire.

RAIL ROAD FROM NEW YORK TO WASHINGTON.—The completion of the Oxford and Cecil, and the Port Deposit and Baltimore rail-roads, which will probably be effected in the course of the next season, will afford a continuous and direct line of rail-road from Albany to Washington. The passage from New York to the latter city, will then be made, without doubt, in twelve or fourteen hours, a degree of speed, which, a few years ago, would have been regarded as visionary and absurd.

HOTELS.

We notice in a late New York Courier, some sound observations in relation to the exorbitant prices of hotel-keepers in that and other cities, for board, wines, &c. We have long been of the opinion that abominable impositions are practised upon travellers, sojourning in fashionable Hotels in large cities, and we are glad to perceive that the subject has at length been brought up for discussion in the public papers.—The hotel-keepers of New York, not content with the enormous profits they obtained while charging $1,50 per day for board, have lately advanced to $2,00, at which price a very short time only will be required to realise an independent fortune. The writer in the Courier remarks, that the charge of $1,50 per day is as high as at the first Hotels in London, while the market prices there of all meats and nearly all vegetables are full double even the present prices in New York. But few will stop to calculate the great additional profit made by an advance of 50 cents a day—allowing 50 transient boarders, (a very moderate computation,) at 50 cents a $25 per day, amounting to the snug sum of upwards of $9000 a year, clear additional profit to each Hotel. The truth of the matter is, that our Hotels have been for some time back, and are likely to be for some time to come, overrun with company, each house turning men away daily from their doors—under such circumstances the proprietors may raise their prices as they think proper, three dollars ought as well be demanded as two—strangers cannot live in the streets, and any sum asked must of course be paid.

In relation to wine, also, some facts are presented that are worthy of consideration. Madeira, Sherry, Port, for which is paid by the Hotels from $2 to $2 50 per gallon, are sold by them at from $2 to $2 50 per bottle, yielding the exorbitant profit of about 500 per cent. Good Bordeaux claret in casks costing 80 cents per gallon, is charged at $1 per bottle—wines of the same quality (excepting claret,) are sold at the best Hotels in London, at much less prices, notwithstanding from the high duties and other charges, the cost to the Hotel keeper is more than double that which is paid here. The hotels there are satisfied with 100 per cent. profit; here 500 per cent. appears to be necessary.

In most of our hotels, in this city as well as in New York, there is another cause of complaint in the regulations respecting servants. The boot-black is permitted to exact a shilling daily, for blacking your boots—the servant who brushes your coat expects a sixpence, and nothing short of two shillings will satisfy the porter, who takes your trunk to the steamboat. At the dinner table also, a trifle to the servants is oftentimes found necessary, to enable you to keep your plate well supplied. You may call and call until you are tired, and without success, until a half dollar is held between your fingers, when the agility of blacker is really marvellous. All these things are bad very bad, and they should be reformed altogether.—Hotel-keepers should charge a fair, and reasonable price, and include in their bill all the *etceteras*, which are now demanded singly by the servants, so that there may be no ground for their vexatious demands. We hazard nothing in saying that one of the greatest inconveniences of travelling, in this system of permitting servants to levy black mail on the stranger, and it cannot be too speedily removed.

LAY ON, MACDUFF!

Some of the writing masters and teachers of Book-keeping in this city, are squabbling as to the merits of their respective systems, and a wordy and windy warfare will no doubt ensue. One gent publishes a card, signed by somebody whom nobody knows, in which he puffs himself and denounces every body else, but particularly one whose address is not many miles from the State house *shade*." Of course he of the "State house *shade*" rejoins, in the same cut and thrust manner, and the probability is that the battle will prove another Kilkenny cat affair, in which the combatants were so equally matched that it is impossible, to this day, to tell who gained the victory. The public, though not interested in, cannot refrain from laughing at this affray.

BOAT RACE.

A rowing match, between the Imp and Blue Devil Clubs, took place on the Schuylkill, on Monday afternoon, and attracted a large concourse of spectators. Each boat was manned with eight oarsmen and a coxswain. The crew of the Imp, a long dark boat, wore white trowsers, red and white striped shirts, and red caps. The Blue Devil is also a long boat, painted blue and white; her crew wore white pantaloons, blue striped shirts, and small round hats.

The boats started from Fair Mount, about 5 o'clock and passed over to Belmont, the goal of the race, at which place they arrived in about 11 minutes, the distance being full three miles. The Imp came in ahead of the Blue Devil, about 40 yards, and the crew were received with hearty cheers from the multitude who crowded the banks. Col. Swift, Mr. Sheriff Duncan and Capt. Stanley acted as judges. Mr. Cardwell the acting coxswain of the Imp, was presented by Col. Swift with a handsome stand of colours, and a silver oar, the prize of the race.

It is said that shortly after starting, the Blue Devil, in shooting under the stern of the Imp, accidentally unshipped the rudder of the latter. The coxswain, however, thrust his arm deep into the water, and steered as well as he could with such a jury rudder.

The race throughout excited great interest among the friends of the members of the respective clubs, and the number of persons drawn together by the event, could not have been short of several thousand.

TRENTON RACES.

The races on the Eagle course, for the present season, will commence on Tuesday, 22d instant, with a sweepstake, free for all ages,—two mile heats,—entrance $500, to which the proprietor will add $500.—The same day a sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies will take place.—entrance $100,—mile heats. The second day at twelve o'clock, a purse of $250 will be contended for—two mile heats—also the same day, a match between Morris, by Eclipse, and Tom Moore, by Eclipse—for $2000. Third day,—a sweepstake, two miles out—free only for three year old colts and fillies—also a purse of $400, three miles heats.—On the fourth and last day the Jockey Club purse of $700, will be contended for—four mile heats. Great sport is anticipated, and a large concourse of spectators will no doubt be present.

The spirit of speculation has reached Wheeling, Va. upwards of 60,000 dollars worth of property having lately changed hands in one week. A gentleman from New York, Mr. Chapline, has purchased forty acres of land, lying on and near Wheeling Creek, a portion of which is at the very point where it is supposed the Baltimore and Ohio rail-road will terminate. Should this "calculation" prove a correct one, says the Wheeling Gazette, a single lot there will in time be worth the amount paid for the whole.

The New York Star mentions, as an evidence of the extent to which some persons were humbugged by the late *Lunar* hoax, that a deputation of learned Professors came down from Yale College at New Haven, purposely to enquire into the authenticity of the alleged discoveries. It is said that collegians and scholars are less practically acquainted with the ways of the world, and more easily duped, than almost any other class of people. But it appears somewhat incredible that in astronomical matters, in which from the recent successful observations of Professor Olmstead on Halley's comet, we should suppose the savants of Yale were perfectly at home—they should have not at once detected the obvious absurdity and impossibility of the pretended lunar discoveries in question. It appears that while gazing at the comet, they were taken in by the moon, as well as by the Sun.

ILLEGAL TOLLS.—Five hundred and seventy-four new suits, have been commenced against the Trenton and Delaware Bridge Company, for charging excess of toll. In all, the number of suits against the company, is five hundred and ninety-eight, 12 of which have already been decided, by a justice of the peace, against the defendants, who have appealed to the higher courts. The company have been charging 62½ cents toll, when the Law (as the complainants say) allows them only 50 cents for a four horse stage. They have reduced the toll to 50 cents since the suits have been commenced.

The penalty is $30 fine for each offence; making in all the round sum of $17,940, besides costs on each suit; which, if they should go against the company, will swell it to between twenty and thirty thousand dollars.

If we are correctly informed, says the New York Star, one half of the penalty is appropriated by law for the benefit of the poor of the townships of Nottingham, (N. J.) and Fallsington, (Pa.) equally, (say $4,485 for each) a handsome lift to the poor.

Sunday.—"A day when they who fear their creditors go abroad; and they who fear God stay at home."—*Spanish Prov.*

EDITOR'S CORRESPONDENCE.

Pittsburg, Aug 29, 1835.

This spot of everlasting fire and smoke is the great centre for travellers and business, from which diverges streams of produce, manufactures in iron, glass &c. for the supply of the Ohio and Mississippi Valleys. It is, I presume, the most active place of business west of the mountains, and resembles, for bustle and noise, the city of New York, more than any other city I have seen. Great numbers of steam and freight boats for the Mississippi trade, and canal boats, are now and perhaps constantly in the course of construction.—Fifty or more are now lying here, and daily departures and arrivals give the place the appearance of a seaport town.

Business of all kinds is very lively—The improved communication to Philadelphia, has added a great impulse to the previous commercial and manufacturing importance of the place. An old resident assured me that more Philadelphians had visited Pittsburg this year than in ten within his recollection for many years past. This is not to be wondered at, for the route by the rail-road and canal is now a tour of real pleasure, which thousands will be induced to enjoy and to appreciate, instead of the old fatiguing journey by stages, over dislocating stones and hills. The anticipated continuation of the canal to unite with the Ohio Canal and the Lakes has caused an extraordinary rise in the value of the land near its location in the vicinity of Pittsburg and Allegheny town opposite to it. I was shown a marshy spot, one or two miles distant, which had recently been bought up at the rate of two thousand dollars an acre, and another held at $3500 dollars an acre—an equally enormous rise of the price of lots near the town has recently taken place.

To judge of the magnitude of, and the advantages resulting from this great work of the State of Pennsylvania, it must be seen and travelled over, and this may be done without much fatigue or expense, which are amply compensated to the pleasure tourist by the evervarying prospect, combining the magnificent with the beautiful—scarce a section of the route but has its charms, either in bold and precipitous mountains, stupendous rocks or richly cultivated farms, spreading in the rolling plains, and beautiful rivers along the banks of which the canal winds its devious course.—The railway over the Allegheny mountains is a stupendous work, and is itself worthy a voyage across the Atlantic to see it. Its length is about thirty six miles from the town at Hollidaysburg on the east, to Johnstown on the west, and about six hours is consumed in the passage. I may hereafter give a more detailed account of the route, but time now compels me to be brief, and can only give at present a table of distances from Mr. H. S. Tanner's manual.

Columbia Rail Road.

From Philadelphia to Columbia 81¾ miles.			*Centreville,*	8	40
Fair Mount Water Works,		1	Rock Run,	4¼	44¼
Lemon Hill	¼	1¼	Gap Tavern,	7	51
Viaduct over Schuylkill R.	1¼	2	Mine Ridge,	1	52
Buck Tavern,	8	11	Mill Creek,	5	57
Spread Eagle,	5	16	Soudersburg,	3	60
Paoli,	4¼	20¼	Conestoga Cr.	7	67
Warren,	1½	22	Lancaster,	2	69
Valley Creek,	7	29	Mt. Pleasant,	7	76
Downingtown,	3	32	Columbia,	4½	81

Central Division of the Pennsylvania Canal.

From Columbia to Hollidaysburg, 172½ miles.			*Thompsontown,*	5	146
Columbia as above		91½	Millintown,	4	157
Mariette,	3	86½	Lewistown,	14	171
Bainbridge,	6½	93	Waynesburg,	14	185
Falmouth,	2½	94½	Aughwick Falls,	12	197
Middletown,	4½	99	Jack's Mt.	6	203
Highspire,	3	102	Mill Creek,	6	209
Harrisburg,	6	108	Huntingdon,	5	214
Blue Mt. Gap,	5	113	Petersburg,	7	221
Port Dauphin.	2¼	115¼	Alexandria,	7	228
Duncan's Island,	9	124½	Williamsburg,	12	240
Beelen's	5½	130	Frankstown,	10¼	250¼
Newport,	5	135	Hollidaysburg,	2	252½
Lower aqueduct,	6	141	Mexico,	7	259½

Portage R. R.

From Hollidaysburg to Johnstown, by the Allegheny Portage Rail Road, 36¾ miles.

Hollidaysburg, as above,		253½	Mountain Br.	9	272
Walker's Point,	1¾	255	Ebensburg Br.	3	275¾
In. Plane, No. 10,	2¼	257¾	Staple Bend,	10	285¾
In. Plane, No. 6,	6¼	263¾	Johnstown,	4¼	290

From Johnstown to Pittsburg, by the Western Division of the Pennsylvania Canal, 104 miles.

Western Division Penn. Canal.

Johnstown, as above,		290½	Warrenton,	3	348
Laurel Hill,	6¾	297	Leechburg,	10	358
Lockport,	10	307	Aqueduct over Allegheny,	3	361
Chesnut Hill,	5	312	Freeport,	2	363
Blairsville,	8	320	Logan's Ferry,	13	376
Saltsburg,	16	336	Pine Creek,	12	388
Salt works,	7	343	Pittsburg,	6¼	394¼

The following statement was handed me by Mr Heffleman, one of the agents on the mountains.

The Alleghany Portage Rail Road

From Hollidaysburg to the foot of Plane No. 10 is 2¾ miles and the rail road rises 147 feet.

Cars descend by gravity on this part of the road Plane No. 10 is 2296 feet long and rises 180 feet.

From Plane No. 10 to No. 9 is 1¾ miles with a rise of 30 feet.

Plane No. 9 is 2721 feet long, and rises 189½ feet.

From Plane No. 9 to No. 8, is 1¼ mile, with a rise of 12 feet.

Plane No. 8 is 3117 feet long, and rises 308 feet.

From Plane No. 8 to No. 7 is ¾ of a mile with a rise of 6 feet.

Plane No. 7 is 2615 feet long, and rises 260½ feet.

From Plane No. 7 to No. 6, is 800 feet of level railway.

Plane No. 6 is 2714 feet long, and rises 266½ feet to the summit level of the rail road.

The distance from Hollidaysburg to the summit is 10 miles, and the total ascent is 1399 feet. The distance from Johnstown to the Summit, near plane No. 6, is 26¼ miles, and the total ascent is 1171½ feet.

From Johnstown to plane No. 1, is 4 miles, rising 101 feet. Plane No. 1 is 1608 feet long, and rises 150 feet. At the head of plane No. 1, is the Tunnel, which is 901 feet long and cost $70,000.

From the tunnel to plane No. 2 is 13 miles, with a rise of 190 feet. On this distance, called the long level, Locomotive Engines are used.

Three miles from the Tunnel is the large Viaduct, which is of cut-stone, with a single arch of 80 feet span. The foundations are 12 feet below low water and the top of the stone-work is 70 feet above it.—This Viaduct cost $54,560.

Plane No. 2 is 1760 feet long, and rises 132 feet.

From Plane No. 2 to No. 3, is 1½ miles, with a rise of 14½ feet.

Plane No. 3 is 1480 feet long, and rises 130½ feet.

From Plane No. 3 to No. 4, is two miles, with a rise of 19 feet.

Plane No. 4 is 2196 feet long, and rises 168 feet.

From Plane No. 4, to No. 5, is 2½ miles, with a rise of 26 feet.

Plane No 5 is 2629 feet long, and rises 201½ feet.

From plane No. 5 to the summit level is 1½ mile, rising 19 feet.

The Summit Level is one quarter of a mile long and it is 1338 feet above tide at Philadelphia.

Small fractions are omitted.

Total amount of ascent and descent on the Portage Railroad is 2570½ feet.

The Portage Railroad was located in 1831, by Sylvester Welch, and it was first opened for public use on the 18th of March 1834.

Travellers between Philadelphia and Pittsburg should be careful to take seats in the proper Passenger line, or they will be subject to many inconveniences in Freight boats, lumbered up with goods of all descriptions, poor and confined accommodations and very unpleasant company, besides running the risk of several days delay on the way. The freight boats are often loaded so deep that they get aground when the water is low in some of the sections of the canal, an occurence not unfrequent during the present season. They have but two horses, which can usually only drag the boat on a walk.

There is much jealousy on the part of the agents of the different lines, who will deceive the traveller if they can, to prevent his favouring an opposition line. The boats of the *Pioneer Line* being constructed after the best models, are pre-eminent for speed and good accommodations. Each boat has three good horses, and the utmost expedition is used throughout. The captains of the boats (I travelled with several of them) are extremely attentive and polite to the passengers, courteously giving them all required information on the route, and scrupulously attentive in providing the best fare and luxuries for the table that can be procured. Their table is equal to that of the best regulated Hotels, and the boats being a constant good market for the farmers &c. on the route, the choicest provisions are reserved for their use.

The Captains of the line are especially careful in their reception of passengers; not permitting any person who has the appearance of not having learned to behave himself comfortably, to annoy the passengers with his company. Twenty or thirty passengers were refused a passage in the course of our route, although we had but few on board. 30 or 40 passengers can be accommodated very comfortably, but when the number is greater, the passage is not so pleasant, especially in warm weather. The beauty of this mode of travelling is, that if you wish to stop a day or longer at any point, you can do so, and re-enter at any time you choose, there is always room—but to the line of stages, you must go through the route direct, or subject yourself to probable disappointment when you seek to regain your seat.

The present time of going through the route in the Pioneer Line is four days, but arrangements are being made, to accomplish it the next season in three days, and several new lines will probably be established.

The travelling for pleasure on the route must be greatly increased, as its superior attractions become better known. What numerous advantages would be derived by thousands of our citizens in the Atlantic states, merely by a view and investigation of the western states! what admirable locations present themselves in every part, wanting their riches in an almost uncultivated wilderness, for the want of a hale hardening care in developing their resources. The numerous canals and rail roads completed and in progress confer on these inland, and formerly almost unapproachable districts, the advantages recently held only by lands in the vicinity of the sea-ports, in facilities for transporting their produce to a good market. The consequence will be, that lands which remained uncultivated, because the expenses of going to market rendered their cultivation useless, will now enter the field of competition, and flood the emporia with incalculable stores of plenty. Towns and places of deep will necessarily spring up in good situations, and mechanics and manufacturers will be attracted to those places best calculated for their labours, which will give a continued impetus to the material prosperity of the middle states, beyond what has hitherto been realized.

The foreign news which we publish in another column, possesses great interest. It will be seen that the French Government is about to pursue very strenuous measures for strengthening the power of the King.—The code of laws for the regulation of the press, presented to the Chamber of Deputies, must produce great excitement with the people who are still attached to republican principles. We doubt the ability of the French ministry to enforce them, and are strongly inclined to believe that the measure will lead to dangerous tumults and commotions. The convent riots at Barcelona, and the attack on the Jews at Hamburgh, are disgraceful. The spirit of disorganization seems to be spreading all over the world, gathering strength as its progresses. These outbreakings of the unlicensed passions of the lower populace, are, without doubt, the effect of the pernicious doctrines of agrarianism, as lately promulgated in Europe and America, by artful and designing leaders. The elements of strife seem to be let loose upon the world, and it is impossible to say when and where the horrid excesses they have occasioned will stop.

STILL LATER.

The ship Lorena has arrived at New York, from Havre, whence she sailed on the 9th. From a Paris paper of the 8th, these items of news are obtained.

The various committees on the new laws proposed by the ministry, were appointed on the 7th. M. Thiers himself is said to have appeared somewhat alarmed at the strength of the measures. Not a solitary member of the opposition was appointed on either of the committees.

Various rumors were in circulation respecting the assassin, the most decided of which was that he had made statements implicating the duchess de Berri.

Two of his accomplices are said to have been discovered.

The cholera was on the decrease.

Public feeling was much excited in relation to the proposed laws—the general feeling being strong against them.

JOURNAL OF THE MEDICAL SCIENCES.—The August number of this periodical, was published during the week. It is rich in valuable articles, in relation to the merits of which, and of the work itself, we entirely concur in opinion with the writer of the following, from the U. S. Gazette.

This work has become, in some measure, identified with the progress of medical science in this country for some years past. The sixteenth volume is now complete, and it is gratifying to perceive that the quality and quantity of the matter furnished in the successive volumes, display a rapid improvement in the efficiency of the writers, and in the demand for scientific information with the American medical public.

Among the regular collaborators, we observe the names of most of those who are engaged in the great national work, now in course of publication by the same publishers, the Encyclopedia of Practical Medicine, which circumstance is alone a sufficient warranty for the excellence of the journal.

Among the many valuable papers in the present number, we notice, with especial interest, the continuation of Professor Horner's most important discoveries in the anatomy of the mucous membrane of the alimentary canal; the Hospital Reports of Dr. Kirkbride, to whom, with his colleague, Dr. Gerhard, the profession is indebted for the best series of clinical observations which we have yet seen, from American observers; and Dr. Nemerede's account of Professor Gibson's successful cæsarian operation, which we believe to be the only well authenticated instance that has occurred on this side of the Atlantic.

The Reviews in this work are marked by gentlemanly feeling, candour and learning; and the Quarterly Periscope—pe.haps the most valuable part of the whole—is justly deserving of commendation. We wish the work a steadily increasing circulation—well known and highly appreciated as it is already—being convinced that its diffusion is calculated to advance the interests of Science and Humanity, quite as rapidly as those of the proprietors.

The Journal is issued quarterly, each number containing about 280 close octavo pages, at five dollars per annum. Messrs. Carey, Lea & Blanchard are the publishers.

THEATRICAL.

Mr. Wallack, who made his first appearance at the Chesnut street Theatre, on Monday evening, received a most hearty and cordial welcome, from a numerous and brilliant audience. He appeared as Rolla and Dick Dashall, and played in both characters with his usual excellence. His style of acting is chaste, and correct—energetic in tragedy, and lively and spirited in comedy. "The Hazard of the Die," a new drama by Jerrold, was produced on Thursday, Wallack performing the principal character. The piece is founded on an incident which occurred during the reign of Robespierre, and proved eminently successful in London. Mr. Wallack takes a benefit this evening.

Mr. Sol. Smith, the Liston of the South, and Monsieur Gouffee, the unrivalled Man-Monkey, are the present attractions of the Walnut street Theatre.—Mr. Smith is the "big gun" of the Mobile theatre, and he possesses, according to a New York critic, two essential requisites for an actor, being an ugly man and a queer fellow. His engagement has proved quite popular. A new play, called "Biens, or the Man of Kent," written by a lady of this city, was produced on Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Terrau are now in this city, and will shortly appear at the Chesnut street Theatre.

Mr. and Mrs. Wood are still at the Park Theatre, N. Y. The receipts on their first evening, amounted to $1900. Mrs. Duff is performing at the Franklin.

Several cases of malignant fever have lately occurred in Charleston, S. C. So far they have all been confined within a particular section of the city, exposed, in an eminent degree, to the influence of a species of miasma or deleterious matter, arising from a late fire.

Census of the State of New York.—A new Census of this STATE is about to be taken under the direction of the local authorities. The returns are to embrace the number of persons entitled to vote—the number of foreigners not naturalized—the number of colored persons entitled to vote—the number not entitled to vote—the number of marriages the preceding year—the births and deaths—number of acres of improved land, of neat cattle, horses, sheep, hogs—number of yards of cloth of all kind made in families—do. made in factories—number of factories, grist mills, saw mills, oil mills, fulling mills, carding machines, iron works, trip hammers, distilleries, asheries, glass, rope, chain cable, oil cloth, and dyeing and printing factories, clover mills, paper mills, tanneries and breweries—the quantity and kind of raw materials, and their value—and the value of the manufactured article. There are also to be returned the number of deaf and dumb persons, of the blind, of lunatics, idiots and paupers.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

Sept. 11, received from		Amariah Coy,	3 00
Geo. Hill,	$2 00	Silas Canterbury,	4 00
Alfred Horbert, tertt,	1 75	Sam'l. Ritter, Esq.	36 68
James T. Franklin,	2 00	Wm. Estill, Esq.	5 00
D. F. McCrary, Esq.	5 00	F. G. Hopkins,	26 50
Jno. M'Collum, Esq.	15 75	*September 16.*	
Richard Ward, Esq.	5 00	Nestor H. Forbes,	35 00
September 12.		Paul E. Scull, [tertt,]	1 81
Robert H. Miles,	5 00	John Shafer, Esq.	4 00
Wm. Fahnestock,	5 00	J. H. Grove, Esq.	1 00
James M'Cord, Esq.	5 00	John Burrell, Esq.	2 00
J. Kilborn, Esq.	2 00	O. Barr, Esq.	3 00
Jno. M. Trotter, Esq.	2 00	*September 17.*	
William Ogden,	2 00	Martin Kalbfleisch,	4 00
September 14.		B. T. Pope,	5 00
J. H. Gardner,	3 00	C. H. Harper, Esq.	5 00
J. L. R. Wessels, Esq.	4 00	B. Moody, Esq.	2 00
Hyland B. Hall, Esq.	2 00	Wm. T. Rogers, Esq.	2 00
J. C. Willard, Esq.	2 00	Corn's. Stewart, Esq.	13 00
Cmr Keeler, Esq.	2 00	W. S. Holabird, Esq.	2 00
September 15.		S. N. Fancher, Esq.	2 00
Timo. Allen, [tertt,]	1 62	Geo. Boggs,	29 75

SALES OF STOCKS,

At the Stock and Exchange Board of Brokers.

			per value.	
10	shares	United States Bank,	108½	100
12	do.	Bank of N. America,	430a160	400
120	do.	Mechanic's Bank,	64a65½	35
100	do.	Commercial Bank,	67a68½	50
85	do.	Schuylkill Bank,	62	50
276	do.	Girard Bank,	66	50
31	do.	Philadelphia Bank,	111a111½	100
50	do.	Western Bank,	59	50
250	do.	N. Orleans Gas Bank,	15a19½	15
300	do.	Kentucky Bank,	38½a39½	40
571	do.	Merch. B'nk Baltimore,	36½a37	30
10	do.	Com. Bank Cincinnati,	103½	100
20	do.	Man. Bank Trenton,	124	10
250	do.	Union Bank Tenn.	64a65	60
664	do.	Planters Bank, Tennessee,	106a107	100
513	do.	Northern Bank, Kentucky,	31a31½	30
80	do.	Man. Bank Pittsburg,	60¼	50
50	do.	N. Orleans Canal Bank,	106½	100
200	do.	Planters' Bank, Miss.	121	100
80	do.	Grand Gulf Bank,	107	100
6	do.	Pittsburg Bank,	60¼	50
458	do.	Camden & Amboy R.R.	142a143½	100
220	do.	Wilmington R. R.	14a14½	15
300	do.	Norristown Rail Road,	54a55	50
145	do.	Schuylkill Nav. Co.	134a136	50
100	do.	Lehigh Coal & Nav. Co.	56	50
3160	do.	Del. & Hudson Canal,	97a101½	100
750	do.	Philadelphia Savings,	31¼a31¾	25
4	do.	Pennsylvania Insurance Co.	492	400
$600		Lehigh 6 per cents,	1838 101	100
$1000		do. do.	1824 103½	100
$10000		State, 5 per cents,	1853 107	100
$2500		Union Canal, 6 per cts.	1810 102½	100
$1300		State, 5 per cents,	1841 103	100
$5413		do. do.	1834 107	108
$1135		do. do.	1838 107	108

FIRE COMPANIES.

At a meeting of the City Councils, held on Thursday evening, the committee on Fire Companies made their annual report on the state of the Fire Apparatus in the city proper. From this report it appears that the number of Engine companies is 13, Hose companies 14—number of active members of the several companies 1258, honorary members 853. The total amount of hose possessed by the companies is 22,120 feet, equal to about 41 miles.

The Committee reported an ordinance appropriating the sum of 300 dollars to each company, which was passed by Councils, by an unanimous vote.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.

Niblo's Garden, on Broadway, New York, took fire, about 1 o'clock on Thursday last, and was greatly injured. The flames commenced in the place where the fire works are kept, and spread with destructive rapidity, over the extensive premises. The dwelling-houses were much damaged—the furniture nearly all destroyed, and the garden completely spoiled. Charles, a colored man, one of the waiters, was *burned to death!*

The Lions, purchased by Mr. John Moss, as ornaments for the outer stairs of the Exchange, have arrived and have been placed on the side of the steps, above the large marble scroll. They were carved in Italy, from the finest mar

Variety's the spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

FAITHLESS JEAN.*

Shall a' our meeting come to this,
That a' must be forgot?
The vows o' love—the sighs o' bliss,
That cheered my wayward lot?
Then give me back the pledge o' faith;
And here's the ring o' gold,
I've worn in joy and sorrow baith,
Till a' thy love was cold.

Aft time within the birkie shade,
We've met, and watched the beam
O' yeoder sun, (that gins to fade
O'er Logan's bonnie stream:)
And can those days be aye forgot?
And art thou changed to me?
Too weel I see thou lovest me not;
Go, false one, thou art free!

Oh! thou hast wranged the truest heart,
That love did ever melt;
Frae any hand but thine, the dart
Had been as nothing felt:
But an' thy love is gane and past,
'Tis sweet we now divide;
Are kiss—are kiss—it is my last!
Farewell, thou faithless bride.

* "The faithless Jean" was the beautiful Jean Drummond, whom Dr. Austin, a physician, at Edinburgh, had wooed and won; when the fickle beauty, false to her first vows, (dazzled by the joint attractions of rank and riches,) married his Grace the Duke of Athol. The forsaken lover, in the moment of regret for a worthless mistress, composed the little popular and heart-breaking song, "For the sake o' gold she has left me."

LITERARY ANECDOTE.

An old gentleman (who attended more to learning than to the methods of accumulating riches than knowledge,) lived some time since in a town in one of the eastern states. By application and industry, he had amassed a property of about 20,000 dollars; and although not able to read or write, he never hired a clerk, but always had been in the habit of keeping his own books.

For this purpose he had invented some new characters; they were formed as nearly similar to the shape of the article sold as the nature of the circumstances would admit. One day a customer of his called on him, for the purpose of settling his accounts. The book of hieroglyphics was handed down, and our merchant commenced, with "such a time a gallon of rum, and such a time a pound of tea—such a time a gallon of molasses, and such a time a cheese." "Stop there," says the customer, "I have never had a cheese of you nor any other person, I make my own cheese." "You certainly must have had it," said the merchant, "it is down in my book." The other denied ever buying an article of that kind. After a sufficient number of pros and cons, upon recollection, he informed him, he believed he had purchased a grindstone about that time.—"Tis the very thing said the merchant, and I must have forgotten to put the hole in the middle."

March of the Drama.—The New York Sun relates the following clever anecdote:—

"Who saw the sun to-day?" exclaimed a votary of the cook and bunkin, as he passed Park Row a few days since. "Here it is sir," replied a sprightly little vender of a well known and interesting penny diurnal, at the same time advancing towards the stage-stricken gentlemen. "Begone, fellow—thou troublest me," returned the hero; do you not readily perceive that I am spouting the immortal?—"Immortal d—l," retorted the urchin; "you are spouting three-centers."

Anecdote of a Hen.—The antipathy of the hen to water is well known, yet the following is a curious instance of habit overcoming nature: A hen who had reared three broods of ducks in three successive years became habituated to their taking to the water, and would fly to a large stone in the middle of the pond, and patiently and quietly watch her brood as they swam about it. The fourth year she hatched her own eggs; and finding that her chickens did not take to the water as the ducklings had done, she flew to the stone in the pond, and called them to her with the utmost eagerness. This recollection of the habits of her former charge, though it had taken place a year before, is not a little curious.

The following is a literal copy of a sign over a barber's shop, in a county town in Worcestershire England:

JOHN SMITH.

Shaver and tooth drawer, corns carefully cut, or shoped intirely out. Bleeding on the lowest terms, for reddy money only.—Nails pared and shered off to the latest fashion, shoes and boots cleaned and saws sharpened on the shortest notice. Ladies and gantlemens heads dressed and made to look better than new. Shoes mended, and she strings and cat-out always on hand. It has been told about that I am going to give up business, but do not give ear to such blood thirsty reports.

N. B. No connexion with the brute next door.

"Ye don't want to buy any clams to-day, do ye?" "How do you know we don't?" "Do you, though?" "Why, you said we didn't!"

FATHER TOM AND HIS FLOCK.

Sarmin.

"But he was foul, ill-favored, and grim—
Under his eyebrows looking still sarsance,
And ever an Dimenblance laught."

"Oh! you unfortunate misguided set o' sinners! how has you come flocking to the chapel doores whin tortured with remorse. Here you are now altogether, like Browne's cows, an' about as well informed as them too—the poor bastes! It's well seen is'nt a collectin' Sunday, or so many of yez wouldn't be here to the fore—(Tim Dun, leave off yer lenerin' wid that gigglin' collegh'—is that behaviour fit for Chapel, you villain?) Well, an' now I suppose ye think I'm goin' to let yez off wid any psunce at'ther all yez crimes and misdemeanors? You flock to me like chickens undher their mother's wing—(Harney O'Rourk, thim's a purty pair of turkeys I seen as I was passin' the premises that call you master.")

"In troth, your Reverence may say that."

"Aye, Barney *Mooreareen*' an' the mistress too, I mean Joskin' as rosy as a pache—I couldn't out give her my blessin'?"

"God be good to yer Reverence for that same, an' ie'id wouldn't be too bould"—

"No fear in life, Barney—spake up. It's yerself that owns the docent woman!"

"Axin yer pardon, Docthor, I was jist thinkin' ov bestowin' thim same turkeys on the housekeeper or yer Reverence—it's little a poor man like me wants wid such taste."

"Barney! now're a thrue christian—you're a right reasoner!—always follv your first intintions, for they're generally the best. I say, you, Jim Mullhall, give Barney that sate, an' lave off danglin' yer long legs—I wonder you've no manners to give up to yer betthers, you mangy cur!"

"Well my dear brethren, it frets me to the heart to see all my prayers and exertions fur your good thrown to the dogs—(Fagan, tarnal o' dogs, how is Flyer gettin' on—can he stoop to scent—know a rate and stop aisily? None o' yer *babblers or skirters*"?

"Och, be *dhu hast*, yer Reverence; babbler or skirter inurush! Be me sowl, there's not such a pup in Ireland!"

"Right, Fagan—keep him in thrainin'—hard oaten bread and regular exercise. But, pardon me, my friends: I'm disgressin. I was sayin', to find all my throuble on your account, that me, on accounts ov yer poor sinful sowls, of no manner o' use in the world wide; for, listen to me now, you deluders: whin I pray, an' fast, an' wear the flesh off my bones wid the dint of piety, an' whin I give you absolution for yer crimes, that absolution will be of no use, but may turn to a curse if ye dont pay the Chapel her level an' do you dare to think the blessed Vergin 'ill intherseede for you, if you lave me in the lurch in the regard of the offerin's due. I am her servant, an' all you give me is but reserved for her sake—thim that are liberal she blesses—an' thim that lie back (Mary Toole, Parcheen Costello, an' a dozen more o' ye, mind this!) will be visited wid her indignation; for every tear I shed on your account, which you do not requite in this world, (*mind me*) you must make restitution, aye an' thereafthur restitution, in the next; an' if you should die athout repentin', or lavin' somthin' behind, ye will be as surely damned as the blackest heretic in the North!"

"Och weillelu, Father Tom, jewell, do pray for us, *oncushla! agra! avhere! asthore!*"

"Pray for yez!—oh you miserable herd, ain't I at it every blessed hour? Do I taste, bit, bite, or sup in pace on yer account? But, remimber I tell you, if you continue to chase the Vargin—for it's her, not me, you're dessvin'—all my prayers are of no avail! Think on the torments of hell fire, to which the flames of purgathory are no more than Doran's pipe there to a burnin' house. Doran, its a sign ov bein' hardened in iniquity whin you dar' to smoke beneathe this holy roof."

"It's cowld I am, yer Reverence, bekase I was wet thro' crossin' the mountains wid a keg o' real *deo*, which I left undher yer Reverence's hay stack—be me sowl it never frowned at a gager!"

"James Doran, yer mother's son's right, and I was a little asthray. We mustn't endanger our precious health any how, for what we shoot it—bounds athout a course! March athout hares! Keep in pipe, but stand at the door! Bod, my friends an' brethern, as I was sayin' think ov the everlastin' torture! Think ov yer bein' roasted for ever an ever like a fowl on a spit, an' no one to give yez a drop ov wather to keep yez from faintin'!"

"Och! och! wirrasthrew—ooo-oo!"

"Yis, howl away, like dogs when they lose the scint—groan, roar, for yer the sinful breed all out—there's but one chance left yez now, an' *that* I obtained by mortual intherceession an' prayer. All ov yez cum with your dues ready by next Sunday, an' confess to me, an' ahther making a clane breast, I'll give yez *absolution*. (Arn't you blessed wid a mother-hearted Parthur, you reprobates!) Absolution, I say an' I mind yez ov wid sowls as clane as white marble, an' hearts as light as feathers. There's a blessed opportunity for you, an' *mark my words!* iv it's let slip, the curse of the Vargin 'ill ever more pursue you—*Pax vobiscum! benedicite! I—in and home—amine Dio dismiss congregation.*

INDIAN LEGENDS.

By Washington Irving.

The conversation, this evening, among the old hunters men, turned upon the Delaware tribe, one of whose encampments we had passed in the course of the day; and anecdotes were given of their prowess in war and dexterity in hunting. They used to be deadly foes of the Osages, who stood in great awe of their desperate valor, though they were apt to attribute it to a whimsical cause. "Look at them Delawares," would they say, "they got short leg—no can run—must stand and fight a great heap." In fact, the Delawares are rather short-legged, while the Osages are remarkable for length of limb. The expeditions of the Delawares, whether of war hunting, are wide and fearless. A small band of them will penetrate far into those dangerous and hostile wilds, and will push their encampments even to the Rocky Mountains. This daring may be, in some measure, encouraged by one of the superstitions of their creed. They believe that a guardian spirit, in the form of a great eagle, watches over them, hovering in the sky far out of sight. Sometimes, when well pleased with them, he wheels down into the lower regions, and may be seen circling with wide spread wings against the white clouds. At such times the seasons are propitious; the corn grows finely, and they have great success in hunting. Sometimes, however, he is angry; and then he vents his rage in thunder, which is his voice, and the lightning, which is the flash of his eye, and strikes dead the object of his displeasure. The Delaware makes sacrifices to the spirit, who occasionally lets drop a feather from his wing, in token of satisfaction. These feathers render the warrior invisible and invulnerable.—Indeed, the Indians generally consider the feathers of the eagle possessed of occult and sovereign virtues. At one time a party of Delawares, in the course of a bold incursion into the Pawnee hunting grounds, were surrounded on one of the great plains, and nearly destroyed. The remnant took refuge on the summit of one of those isolated and conical hills that rise almost like artificial mounds from the ends of the prairies. Here the chief warrior, driven almost to despair, sacrificed his horse to the tutelar spirit. Suddenly an enormous eagle, rushing down from the sky, bore off the victim in his talons, and mounting into the air, dropped a quill feather from his wing. The chief caught it up with joy, bound it to his forehead, and leading his followers down the hill, cut his way through his enemy with great slaughter and without any one of his party receiving a wound.

Another Indian legend may follow here:

"A thunder-storm on a prairie, as upon the ocean, derives grandeur and sublimity from the wild and boundless waste over which it rages and bellows. It is not surprising that these awful phenomena of nature should be objects of superstitious reverence to the poor savages, and that they should consider the thunder the angry voice of the Great Spirit. As our half-breeds sat gossipping round the fire, I drew from them some of the notions entertained on the subject by their Indian friends. The latter declare that extinguished thunder-bolts are sometimes picked up by hunters on the prairies, who used them for the heads of arrows and lances; and that any warrior thus armed is invincible. Should a thunder-storm occur, however, during battle, he is liable to be carried by the thunder, and never heard of more. A warrior of the Konza tribe, hunting on a prairie, was overtaken by a storm, and struck down senseless by the thunder. On recovering he beheld a thunder-bolt lying on the ground, and a horse standing beside it. Snatching up the bolt, he sprung upon the horse, but found, too late, that he had bestrode the lightning. In an instant he was whisked away over prairies and forests, and streams and deserts, until he was flung senseless at the foot of the Rocky Mountains, from whence, on recovering, it took him several months to return to his own people.

This story reminded me of an Indian tradition, related by a traveller, of the fate of a warrior, who saw the thunder lying upon the ground, with a beautifully wrought moccasin on each side of it. Thinking he had found a prize, he put on the moccasins, but they bore him away to the land of spirits, from whence he never returned. These are simple and artless tales; but they had a wild and romantic interest when heard from the lips of half-savage narrators, round a hunter's fire in a stormy night, with a forest on one side and a howling waste on the other; and where, peradventure, savage foes might be lurking in the outer darkness."

From Colton's "Four Years in Great Britain."

Joe Walton is the coachman, or driver, as we say in America, of the Star Coach between London and Cambridge, 54 miles, which distance to and fro, making 108 miles, Joe drives every day in the year except the Sabbath. I once saw a notice in the Times, that Joe had completed his last 312 days without failure of having performed his daily journey, making in all for the year, 33,969 miles, having rested on the Sabbath. I myself performed this journey with Joe, that is, I went down to Cambridge one day in the afternoon, and returned in the morning a few days afterwards. I know not how many years Joe Walton has performed the task of travelling 108 miles every day except the Sabbath. I was not aware that he was such a prodigious traveller when I happened to be a passenger in his coach. But certainly I never travelled more expeditiously, or more pleasantly. He generally runs through 54 miles in five hours; and from that to five and a half. The country for the most part is level, and the road is fine as possible. We buz along, not stopping more than two or three minutes to change horses, and sometimes not more than one minute.

Joe Walton's task is not to be estimated by a simple consideration of his sitting upon the coachman's box, holding the reins, and carrying the whip for ten or eleven hours a day. He has a responsibility, which he feels, and which weighs upon him: the lives of his passengers, amounting in all perhaps and on an average to 24 individuals a day; their comfort and pleasure, their luggage and parcels, besides verbal messages, or errands, in great number and variety, committed to his charge at Cambridge, picked up on the route, stowed away in his brain, to be discharged at London and replaced by others, not less numerous or various, demanding his attention on his way back, and at the end of his journey. He has to please and to serve all the world, that is, all sorts of people, in all sorts of things. Joe Walton's daily task, therefore, is by no means trifling. And yet he works it out, apparently without fatigue, by resting on the Sabbath.

DUELLING.—The late duel has of course made single combat the subject of conversation at all clubs and elsewhere; and has revived the history of extraordinary encounters of that nature. Among them is one which occurred in Ireland about thirty years ago. A youth of eighteen, who had scarcely ever drawn a trigger at a pistol, was challenged for some imaginary affront by a man of forty-five, accustomed to matters of the kind, and who was what is called "a dead shot." The place of meeting was a burial-ground, in the centre of which was an old church; and it was arranged that the parties should stand back to back, separate at a signal, go round the church, and fire whenever they might think proper. "How do you mean to act?" said the second of the youth to his principal. "Walk leisurely, and as soon as I come in sight of my antagonist, let fly." "If you do," was the reply of the experienced friend, "the probability is that you will miss; and he is sure afterwards to blow your brains out. No; when the word for parting is given, set off as fast you can run; you will no doubt accomplish two thirds of the circuit before you meet him, he will be unprepared, and your shot will be effective." The novice took the advice and it was successful. We have every reason to believe that this is a fact.

From Lamartine's "Travels in the East.

THE BEDOUIN AND HIS MARE.—The Bedouins are fond of relating their stories after supper. Here is one, which the Emir told us; it displays their extreme attachment to their horses, and prade in their good qualities.

A man of his tribe, named Giabal, had a mare of great reputation—Hasend Fache, then Visier of Damas, made him repeatedly all imaginable offers, but in vain, to part with her.—A Bedouin loves his horse as his wife. The Pache employed threats, with no better success; when another Bedouin, named Gafer, asked what he would give him, should he bring him the much admired animal. "I will fill thy barley sack with gold," answered Hasend, who was offended at not having succeeded; and the affair making some noise, Giabel secured his mare at night, by placing an iron ring around her foot, from which a chain passed into his tent, and was fastened to a stake driven in the ground, under the felt which served him-self and his wife for a bed. At midnight, Gafar perceived, creeping into the tent, and sliding between Giabal and his wife, removed gently first the one, then the other. The husband believing himself shoved by his wife, and the woman by her husband, each gave way; Gafer, with a knife well sharpened, then made a hole in the felt, drew out the stake, detached the mare, mounted her, and taking Giabal's lance, touched him lightly with it, saying, "It is I, Gafar, who have stolen your favorite—I give you warning." He set off: Giabal rushed from his tent, called his horsemen, and he being mounted on a mare of his brothers, they pursued Gafar four hours. The brother's mare was of the same blood with that of Giabal, though inferior in excellence. They distanced all the other horsemen, and Giabal was on the point of overtaking the figitive, when he called out to him—"Pinch her right ear, and give a blow with the stirrup! Gafar did so, and shot away like the lightning. The pursuit was useless; and the other Bedouins reproached Giabal for being himself the cause of the loss of his mare." "I would rather," he replied, "lose her than sully her reputation. Shou'd I let it be said amoung the tribe, would Ali, that another mare has outdone mine? I have yet at least the satisfaction of saying, that no other could overtake her.

* Each Bedouin, accustoms his horse to a sign, which makes him put forth all his strength. He only uses it in the most pressing need, and never reveals the secret even to his son.

A Yankee Shot.—A good story is told of a major and another Yankee. A Yankee says to a stranger, "Can you shoot a rifle major?" "Pretty considerable," says he. "I can hit a chip in the air." Says the Yankee, "Well I can beat that, I guess, for I can hit one seven times in four shots."—"Well," says the other, "enough: we won't waste powder, and I'll knock under."

The gates of the tower of London are closed every night at a certain time; after which there is neither egress nor ingress without some little trouble. Our fat friend —— who had been spending the evening there with an acquaintance, and stayed till the very last moment, on his way to the gate met a soldier, whom he accosted with—"Pray, my good fellow, can I get out at the gate?" "I don't know," said the soldier, eyeing him, "I don't know: but a *baggage waggon can.*"

SALT MINES.

Excursion into the Salt Mines of Wieliczka, in Poland.—Extracted from the Journal of Capt. Bathurst.

I did not wish to quit Cracow without visiting the salt mines of Wieliczka.—We therefore started, and after a short journey found ourselves at their entrance. It is a little city, situated in the bosom of a pretty valley, at the foot of the Krapack mountains. It was formerly only a collection of hamlets, but insensibly thanks to the riches which have been spread in the country by the mines, it has become one of the most fashionable towns in the district. These mines were discovered towards the middle of the 13th century, under the reign of Boleslas V. king of Poland. Casimir the Great regulated their operations, and since that period they have been an inexhaustible source of revenue to the country.

At our approach one of the miners offered his services as guide; we willingly accepted them. We could enter the mine, he said, either by a flight of more than four hundred steps, or by the assistance of a rope. We chose the latter. We then wrapped ourselves in long white robes to preserve the clothes, and to protect us from the dampness, we entered a shed, where two little boys were waiting with lamps. As soon as they saw us, they showed us the openings by which we were to descend, and brought a cable of prodigious thickness, which they fastened over our heads, to a cylinder, around which it rolled. As soon as we were seated with only the faint light of two small lamps, we plunged into the abyss. In less than two minutes we reached the bottom. A group of miners welcomed us, and assisted to disengage us from our seats, we rewarded them for their service with some small pieces of money, and our boats dispersed to attend to their labours; there only remained with us one guide. Klakowits, and the two little boys who lighted us.

As soon as I became accustomed to the darkness, I was much struck by the beauty of the vaults which surrounded us. We crossed large rooms, long galleries, where the silence was only interrupted by the noise of the workmen's tools and their tongues. We entered a spacious room, at the entrance of which was the statue of Augustus II, king of Poland, of full size, and made of a single block of salt. We were in a temple consecrated to Catholic worship; at the extremity was an altar of beautiful workmanship; on one side a magnificent pulpit, and around the cave innumerable columns; the ceiling was too high for our lamps to penetrate. On the right and left we observed two statues of rose-coloured salt, which represented cherubs. We proceeded to the next room. The spectacle presented by the Kioske, (the name given to this room by the miners,) is majestic and imposing. On all sides are black pillars, vast and dark corridors, and a thousand arches; from the wall a chandelier of crystalized salt, whose branches extend on every side. We walked on for some time without encountering any obstacle; when suddenly we heard a frightful roaring similar to a torrent swollen by storms; it was in reality, a subterraneous river, whose waters fall with violence from a tremendous height, and then wind tranquilly along.

Our guide conducted us along the river to a little staircase, from whence we could easily examine the vast enclosure. On each side were hundreds of workmen, who, with lamps suspending at their waists, were cutting blocks of salt; the river flowed beneath our feet, and an extent of seven thousand feet was visible to us. On our left was the hall, and over our heads an arch, which our guides assured us exceeded 432 feet in height. We traversed a number of rooms, galleries, and passages, not less interesting. We then visited the stables, where several were out horses were waiting until their hour of labour.—Klakowits gave us a thousand little details of these mines; he sketched, in a few words, the manner of working them, pointed out the different kinds of labour that they required, and estimated the number of men employed at about 1200. He showed us blocks of salt of 5 to 600 weight, cut in a cylindrical form, in order to move them with more ease, and also casks filled with the fragments.—We also saw the different kinds of salt which form the rocks of Wieliczka, the rough or coarse salt, the green salt, or zelow, the white salt called zuckowata, and the crystalized salt zuckowata. The first bed of pure salt is 1000 feet below the surface, and the quantity which has been taken from the mines since the discovery, amounts to more than 600,000,000 tons.

We again passed the obelisk and entered the ball room. Here, I know not why, we did not experience the sentiment of awe which filled our minds in viewing the other parts of the mine; the number of columns, the height of the ceiling, the richness of the galleries, no longer astonished us—we were delighted, however, with its beauty. Klakowits lighted several candles, whose brilliancy enabled us to examine every part of this angular room. Our guide had often seen little given in this room: he mentioned particularly one given in 1812, at the time of the retreat of Prince Poniatowski. After completing our examination, we extinguished our candles, and were again in darkness. We procured torches, and, after several turnings, we discovered an extensive sheet of water—a subterraneous lake.

The water was black, but tranquil; upon the opposite shore were some strangers, who, like us, had been led there by curiosity, wrapped in their grey garments; one would have said, that they were the shades of the departed, deprived of burial, wandering by the Styx, till some pious hand should prepare a tomb for them. In order to complete the illusion, there is upon the Pavilion, (the name of the lake,) a boat fastened to an iron chain; a rough voice asked us to embark; we approached—the other strangers followed our example and we attempted to cross the lake. Two boatmen guided our skiff over its dark waters; the cloud of smoke produced by our torches, the light reflecting on the lake, the song of the boatmen, the noise of the oars, the strange dresses in which we were clothed—all contributed to produce a vague impression of awe on my mind.

We at length reached the opposite shore. Klakowits then led us down two flights of steps, and, after having visited all the machinery, he conducted us into a room filled with brilliant stalactites, crystal, and balls of salt resembling diamonds: we had admired, for some time, these beautiful objects, when our guide, with perfect sang froid, told us that we were directly under the lake we had just crossed. Imagine our terror, when just at that moment, we heard a tremendous noise, repeated by a thousand echoes. We imagined, for a moment, that these numerous vaults, weakened by the weight of the lake, had given way. Vain terror: the noise was produced by a block of salt which had been detached by the aid of the powder.

It was now time to leave the place where we had passed eight hours, but which would require six months, as our guide told us, to visit the whole of it.—We remunerated Klakowits, and ascended to the upper world.

RURAL ECONOMIST.

BEES AND BEE-HOUSE.

The use of *houses* for bees, we believe, is of modern date. Some three or four winters ago, in travelling in Otsego county, we were shown the first bee-house we ever saw or heard of. One was four, and another six feet square, and six or seven feet high, made perfectly tight, with a good floor, and with a door for occasional entrance. One had been tenanted two summers, and contained probably about 200 lbs. honey. The other had been occupied but a season, and contained less honey. Neither had sent out a new swarm. We were so pleased with this management, that immediately on reaching home we had a *Bee-House* built and in June following introduced into it a swarm of bees the day they left the parent hive. They filled the hive in which they were introduced, but no more, and the next year sent out two swarms. In the mean time we made a bee-house, or bee-room, in our garret, adjoining the eastern brick gable end, lined the interior for the reception of a hive, and opened an aperture through the wall at the point parallel with that where the bottom of the hive would stand. The first swarm that came forth were placed in it. They not only filled the hive, but nearly covered it with comb and honey the first season. We have taken from their stores a considerable quantity of honey for our table, always delicately white and fine, which has been more than made good the following summer. The quantity of honey in the room must now amount to nearly 200 lbs. No insurruption to their labours has been apparent, nor have they sent out in the three summers any new swarm. We built another bee-room in the garret last summer, and put therein a fine swarm of bees. They promise to do equally well with the first. A bee-moth has been occasionally seen in the garret, and one in the bee-house, but not the least indication of their web or larvæ about the hive or honey.

It has been said, that where there are a number of hives, the bee-moth concentrate in one hive, and leave the other undisturbed. This has been in a manner verified by our observation during the two last years; for we have, in both years found one hive almost literally filled with the worm, butterfly and web, which we immediately consigned, hive, honey and all, to the flames; but have not found a moth, or the larvæ of one, in other hives from which we have taken honey. Though it is well to remark, that the honey has been uniformly taken from the uppermost of a double hive, without destroying the bees, which were driven into the lower apartment. The two hives are of equal dimensions. A hole is made in the top of the lower one, for the bees to pass up, and the upper box set on, and fastened to the lower one by hooks and buttons. The upper box is always filled first, and when the under one is filled, and this is considered sufficient to subsist the bees during the winter, the upper box may be taken off, the honey, which is found to be pure, and free from young and bee bread, taken out, and the box returned. The bees are driven into the lower apartment by blowing tobacco smoke into the upper one.

In November last, we took two late swarms, which appeared to have scanty supplies for the winter, and placed them on a shelf in a dark cellar. About the 20th March they were examined. The bees in one hive were dead; they had been apparently smothered for want of air or by bad air. Water had got under a corner of the hive and produced mouldiness. The honey had apparently suffered no diminution during the winter. The bees in the other hive were in good condition; not a dead one was seen; and on being removed to the stand, the day being warm, soon became lively. From this experiment, we think weak swarms may in this way be preserved during the winter in a dormant state.

In preserving a bee-house, we recommend that the hive which is to be put into it with the young swarm, for such we should prefer, be placed above the center on the east wall, that the aperture through the wall for the egress and ingress of the bees, be parallel with the bottom of the hive, and that staging on that side to sustain the comb, be fifteen or eighteen inches broad. The comb, when extended on the outside of the hive, assumes the form of a cone, the top of the hive constituting the apex, spreading below equally on the front and sides, and extending considerably below the hive. Without a broad staging, therefore, the comb *in front*, having nothing to sustain it, breaks off from its own weight, and falls to the ground.—*Cultivator.*

ANIMALIZED CARBON.

A New Manure.—This substance is of French origin and its manufacture is secured by patent. It was discovered by a French chemist; but that it is a substance easily manufactured may be inferred from the fact of its being shipped free on board at 25s per ton. Mr. Joseph Owen, of Copenhagen, acquired the knowledge of the manufacture from the patentee in France, and has since established a manufactory on his own account in Copenhagen. His traveller, a Danish gentleman, was the first to introduce this new manure to the notice of the Scottish agriculturists. We have not had an opportunity of seeing a sample of it, but it seems it has been tried last year by Mr. Duguiere of Inglieston, and Mr. Inches of Cardean, who, we hope, will favor us with the opinion of its efficacy. We understand that the Danish gentleman has disposed of 120 tons of it in the counties of Forfar and Kincardine. Mr. Owen's card gives the following account of its nature, and the mode of using it:

"The chief excellency of this manure is, that it is powerful in its effects, occupies but little room, is easily separated, and conveniently used either by hand or drill: its effects are lasting, so ensures a rich crop, by gradually ameliorating the soil, and rendering following manuresunnecessary. For wheat, rye, buckwheat, barley, and similar descriptions of corn, about 8 cwt. 1 qr. 16 lbs. is used per acre; it may be either broadcast or drilled in before harrowing. For flax, hemp, beet, potatoes, &c. about 10¼ cwt. 2 qrs. 10 lbs. per acre; for artificial meadows, different sorts of cabbage, rape, culinary plants, and for refreshing natural meadow land. For plants that are set in rows, a handful is put to each plant; for those which are transplanted, a child follows the planter, and throws a very small handful of the manure into each hole, which is immediately covered over with earth; in several places for rape, it is scattered out in rows along the main of the plant, which the plough covers by forming a new furrow. On meadow land it must be spread out in December or January, when the snow is not on the ground. Generally speaking, it is well to mix the manure with half its quantity of finely sifted earth; but there is no necessity for pursuing this method. On light and warm soils about 2 qrs. 22 lbs. are per acre is used than on cold or clay lands, where an extra 2 qrs. 22 lbs. are added to the quantity as beforehand directed to be used; it is in fact left to the farmer's judgment to make use of the above directions according to local circumstances. What characterises this a manure most is, that it developes its effects so slowly and gradually, that it may be applied without danger in contact with the seed or roots of plants; in this it differs from a number of other manures, which are less rich, but more heating. In Scotland it has been tried in 1834 on eight different soils, has been found nearly equal to bone-dust for turnips, and has since been ordered in large quantities from the manufacturer, Mr Owen, at Copenhagen, who delivers it free on board at 25s. per ton."—*Editor Q. J. A.*

Weight of food and Product.—Various estimates have been made of the weight of food consumed by the silk worm, and the product of silk received in return. Among them is that of Count Dandolo, who calculates that 200,000 worms will consume 7,000 lbs. of leaves and that 21 lbs. of leaves will make 1 lb. of cocoons.

Count de Hazzi calculates that the same number of worms will require 10,000 lbs of leaves in the following proportions. In the first age, 50 lbs; 2d, 150 lbs; 3d, 460 lbs; 4th, 1350 lbs.; 5th, 7950.

M. Bonafous says that 200,000 worms were examined by 7217 lbs. leaves. The quantity, however, given them between their regular meals was not taken into the account, and the leaves were chopped during the first stages, which enables the worm to consume them with less waste.

The quantity of silk produced by the worm depends essentially upon the amount of food consumed. That is, they will make more and better silk if they have been well fed, than if they have been stinted in their food. In the early settlements in Georgia cocoons were made of uncommon weight. There were instances when two hundred weighed a pound avoirdupois; and Mrs. Davenport made some, under the direction of Mr. Cobb, two hundred and six of which made a pound. M. Bonafous averages them at two hundred and fifty-six to the pound, and a Mr. Bosti of Pennsylvania made a quantity which required three hundred and six to the pound. Mr. D'Hommergue fed worms from Carolina and also from France, the former made cocoons which required three hundred and thirty-seventy to the pound, and the latter three hundred and eighty-seven.

Count de Hazzi calculates that from seven to ten pounds of cocoons will make a pound of reeled silk. In France twelve pounds have been required, while two thirds of that weight have given a pound of silk in this country. Mr. Cobb reeled from 8000 cocoons three pounds, including fibs.—Mr. Kenrick, author of the New American Orchardist, from whom the following estimates are taken, says "four hundred pounds of silk for 1,600,000 of cocoons, must, I think, be deemed a large crop, and all this might easily be produced, provided the silk worms were properly attended, and the silk skilfully reeled.—*Silk Culturist.*

Beet Root Sugar.—The following remarks on the cultivation of the beet, and manufacture of sugar from it, are from the Barbadoes Mercury. They will be found extremely interesting:

The cultivation of beet root in France, which only a few years back was considered as almost imaginary, has, it seems, very lately risen into something like importance. It we are rightly informed by the contents of a letter in an English paper, nearly 300 manufactories of the kind already exist in two departments only. Supposing, says the writer, the average produce of each to be 100,000 pounds of sugar, the result would be three millions of pounds annually raised in these districts! The principal cause assigned for this active extension of the cultivator of the beet root sugar, is the advantage agriculture derives from it, by enabling the cultivators of it to dispense with fallows, the custom being prevalent in that country, of allowing lands to remain untilled one year in three.—After the sugar has been extracted, there remains no nutritious a pulp, that in two months, without the employment of any other food, a great number of cattle may be fattened upon it. A manufactory of ordinary size, it is computed, affords a sufficient quantity to feed 100 bullocks, and from four to five hundred sheep for six months. This is considered a great source of profit, as the manure these cattle produce, permits the cultivators, in addition, to till their land regularly on the third year, instead of leaving it fallow, which is reckoned equal to an addition of one half to the extent of their land. A late discovery, said to have been made by M. Beame Chevalier, a celebrated refiner of Lille, appears to have still further augmented the favorable prospects arising from the manufacture of beet root sugar, which is made to yield 10 instead of 5 per cent., as formerly. The French colonial planters, it appears, from the concluding portion of this article, have become seriously alarmed at the extensive production of this kind of sugar by the parent government; and we should suppose very justly so, as it is quite evident, that if it really, under all circumstances, proves so generally beneficial to the agricultural prospects of the country, the encouragement now given to the manufacturing of the article will daily increase, and consequently the colonial sugar become of infinitely less value than it is at present. Looking to ourselves, we do not see why beet root should not be cultivated in the colonies as well. It would be at least worth the trouble of some experimentalists to try it, as if it served for no other purpose than as an article of good and nutricious food to the cattle, which we often want most heavily, it must be of the greatest advantage.—We, however, for the present, leave it to abler hands than our own.—*Jamaica Watchman.*

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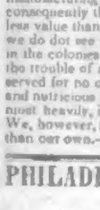

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